

# THE WAR \$ CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

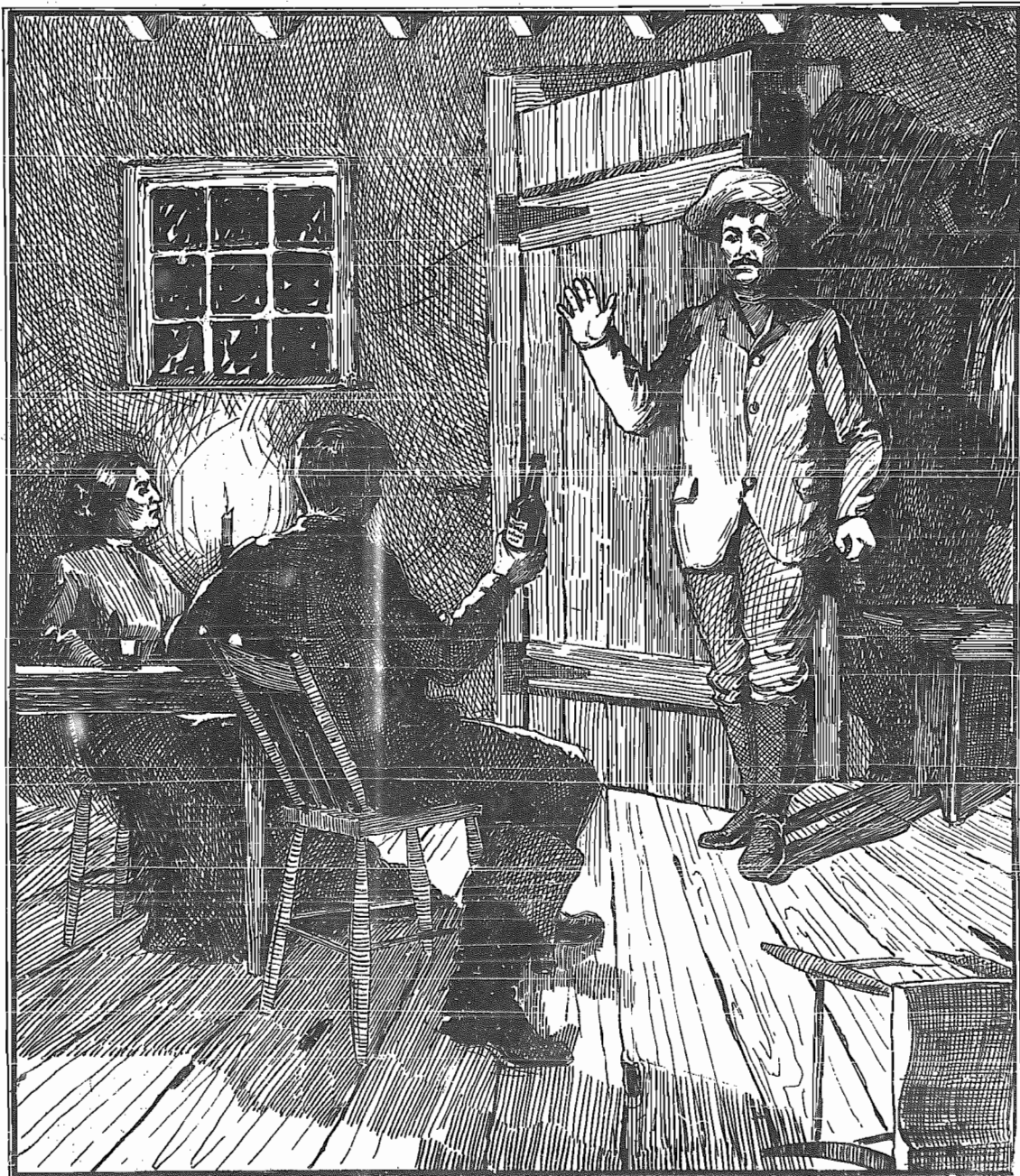
19th Year. No. 52.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 26, 1903.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



"Come on, old boy!" shouted George. "Here's looking at you!" holding up a bottle of whiskey. "No, thanks, George! I've . . . got saved."

(See article, page 4).

## Notable Women.



No. 4.  
**MARGARET ROPER.**

Without any one act of brilliant daring or striking bravery to single her out from among her sisters, wherever Margaret Roper's name is mentioned it is sure to receive a hearty welcome.

She was the daughter of Sir Thomas More, an eminent statesman in the reigns of Henry VII. and his son Henry VIII.

It is gratifying to know that this good daughter obtained a good husband. In the twentieth year of her age, Margaret More was happily married to William Roper, Esq., of Wellhall, Eltham, Kent, a man who had sense and learning to appreciate the gifts and excellencies of his distinguished wife. Everything seemed to pre-arrange a long life of happiness and prosperity to the young couple united under these auspicious influences; but on the horizon was already looming that cloud, "no bigger than a man's hand," which was to darken the whole sky of their earthly felicity, and to leave to Margaret Roper a name imperishable in history, so long as filial affection and duty shall be held in honor among men.

More had the misfortune to offend King Henry VIII.; and to cross that King in any of his tyrannical humors was in the highest degree dangerous. Many persons have been at a loss to reconcile the tyranny of that monarch in his later years with the promise of his earlier life; but, it is to be remembered, at his accession to the English throne the King had everything in his favor—youth, health, strength, almost unbounded wealth amassed by his predecessor's parsimony and extortion, and a vast amount of popularity. For a long time a course of uninterrupted success kept him in good humor, and nothing occurred to call forth the mighty vices which lay latent in his nature; but when, with the increase of years, there came upon him pain and occasional sickness, and reverses wrought upon the innate savageness of his disposition, then he became the bloated tyrant he showed himself to be in his later years; and no consideration of past service, or honest intentions, or conscientious scruples in a subject, could, in Henry's eyes, mitigate the offence of opposition, even in thought, to the royal will. And this it was that, when the question of the divorce from his first wife, Katherine of Aragon, began to be mooted, and More took the view of the question adverse to the King's wishes, the door of that honest, upright man was sealed. Prudent and far-seeing More understood at once that he could not continue to hold office under such a master as Henry, after he had once differed with him in opinion; and he resigned the Great Seal before the divorce question came to an issue, hoping that if he retired into private life, his eminent services in a long and unstained career would at least procure him immunity from future persecution. But this was not to be. The King had a secret grudge against him; and the bite of the unclean serpent was not more fatal than a grudge in the hard heart of Henry VIII.

More's circumstances were necessarily very much narrowed by his retirement; and it became necessary that the pleasant family circle, which had lived so happily together for many years, should either separate or regulate their expenses upon a new and very modest footing. With his own cheerfulness the good father made light of his changed position, and calling his children round him, proposed that they should continue together as before, each one contributing something toward the general fund.

"I have been brought up," he said, with affectionate humor, "at Oxford, at an Inn of Chancery, at Lincoln's Inn, and in the King's Court—from the lowest degree to the highest; and yet have I, in yearly revenue, at this present time but little left me beyond a hundred pounds a year; so that if we now live together, we must become contributors. But my counsel is that we descend not to the lowest fare first—we will

not yet comply with Oxford fare, nor that of New Inn; but we will begin with Lincoln's Inn diet, where many persons of distinction live very agreeably; and if we find ourselves not in a capacity of living thus the first year, we will the next year conform ourselves to that of Oxford; and if our purses will not allow of that neither, then," continued the fine old man, "we may after, with bag and wallet, go a-begging together, hoping that for pity sake some good people will give us their charity, and at every door to sing a *Salve Regina*; whereby we shall keep company and be merry together."

The happy family were, however, not to be left in peace. The oath of the King's supremacy was tendered to More, and the ex-chancellor, whose life had been spent in speaking the truth, could not tell a lie in his old age. He thought the King wrong, and he said so boldly. Thereupon he was committed to the Tower, and his family, who knew the King well, had fearful forebodings as to his fate. By constant and earnest entreaty, Margaret Roper obtained leave to visit her father; but even against her persuasions he was proof. A sufferer for conscience sake, nothing could tempt him to swerve one hair's-breadth from what he considered the right path; and the afflicted children at Chelsea were fain to be content with the reflection that it was for no wrong-doing their beloved father was taken from them.

"What do you think, my most dear father," writes Margaret Roper, "doth comfort us at Chelsea in this your absence? Surely the remembrance of your manner of life passed among us, your holy conversation, your whole and counsels, your examples of virtue, of which there is hope that they do not only persevere with you, but that they are, by God's grace much more increased."

Good words these, for the old man to read in the prison to which his uncompromising honesty had consigned him! Indeed, he now began to reap, in his season of trouble, the fruits of the good counsel and education and example he had lavished upon his family. His Margaret's letters were an unfailing source of delight and comfort to the noble prisoner; and he was indefatigable in answering those affectionate epistles. This consolation, it appears, was grudgingly given by his persecutors, and More was deprived of pen and ink; nothing daunted, he wrote several letters to his daughter with a coal.

(To be continued.)

## Our Missionary Fields.

### Java.

The Army has undertaken an important work for the Government of Java, viz., feeding and caring for the very poor and the sick of the native population in certain localities. Major Glover, an old Canadian officer, reports an interview that he had with the Resident Governor at Pati, concerning the Social special work at Rajea. It appears the Governor was well satisfied with the institutions, and the manner that the officers had administered the hundreds of grinders entrusted to them for the relief of the poor.

The figures for the Java Division for March and April show that this work is reaching considerable dimensions. For the two months named, the following figures are presented:

No. Received Night Shelter .....	15,383
No. Meals Supplied .....	45,325
Received Medical Assistance .....	8,485

Major Glover has moved into the new Divisional Headquarters. About 500 persons were present on Saturday night and Sunday, mostly Javanese. To most of the natives the meetings

were strange; still, they were very attentive, especially when addresses were given in the Javanese language. The crowds have continued good and attentive since the opening.

Several promising Javanese have become converted and are studying the Army, with the intention of becoming officers. If only the Lord will save Javanese, who, in turn, will become missionaries to their people, it will be the surest way to the enlightenment of those who sit in darkness.

The Salvation Army has a corps in Batavia, the great seaport and business emporium of Java. The officers were recently surprised at receiving an intimation that the Resident Governor and the Assistant-Resident Governor desired to visit their quarters, to learn something of the Army work. The place was in "apple pie" order for their reception—flags, and the proverbial red carpet for the soles of their viceregal feet. The institution and the work being done was a surprise to the distinguished visitors, as it always is, to those non-conversant with Army operations. They expressed themselves as pleased and interested with all they had seen.

The spirit of inquiry concerning the Army's work must be aroused, for another Assistant-Resident, who holds a special and important position under the Government, as to the treatment of the Javanese by the Chinese, has made a careful investigation into the work at Semarang. He and another gentleman were shown over the Military Home and Headquarters. The information they obtained of the Army in the Melanese archipelago and Australia seemed to afford them surprise and pleasure.

### Love.

Love is the first comforter, and where love and truth speak, the love will be felt where the truth is never perceived. Love, indeed, is the highest in all truth; and the pressure of a hand, a kiss, the caress of a child, will do more to save, sometimes, than the wisest argument, even rightly understood. Love alone is wisdom; love alone is power; and where love seems to fail it is where self has stepped between and dulled the potency of its rays.—George Macdonald.

### Interesting Romance of a Picture.

There has just come to light in Bristol, Eng., an interesting romance of a picture. For some years there has been hanging in the Bristol Young Men's Christian Association a picture entitled "The Holy Family." The owner lent it for a long time, and once proposed that the Association should buy it. He did not wish to drive a hard bargain. The picture was obviously a good one; it was six feet by four and a half feet. Would the committee like to buy it for \$50?

"If you would," he said, "I am so much in sympathy with your excellent work that I am willing to contribute \$25 myself towards the purchase money."

But the committee felt that they had more important demands for their \$25 bill, and they replied accordingly. By-and-bye the owner died and the executors began to realize his estate. The picture was looked up and the work was ordered to be packed and sent to London for sale. Judge the satisfaction of the executors when they received an offer of \$35,000 for it, and were advised not to sell under \$50,000. Experts have identified the picture as from the brush of Pietro de Cortona, the great Italian painter of the early seventeenth century.

### Somebody.

Somebody did a golden deed:  
Somebody proved a friend in need;  
Somebody sang a beautiful song;  
Somebody smiled the whole day long;  
Somebody thought, "Tis sweet to live";  
Somebody said, "I'm glad to give";  
Somebody fought a valiant fight;  
Somebody lived to shield the right;  
Was that somebody you?

—Success.

# From the Macedonian Arena.

**F**EW of the countries of Europe are at this day less known than the motherland of Alexander the Great, the present-day arena of the so-called "Macedonian disturbances," which cause such wide-spread concern and especially affect the peace of Turkey, Russia, and Austria. It is, indeed, hardly possible even for the scholar to find himself out of the "primeval forest of unspeakable peoples and centuries," as a German explorer called this last remnant of the Turk's reign in Europe.

Through the whole country one cannot find one town, or even one village, which has had an unmixed population. Every place of only a hundred inhabitants has at least three or four nationalities among them. Every one of these nationalities seek to get the upper hand, in fact, wants to have the exclusive right to govern. Greeks, Bulgarians, Servians, Turks and Roumanians are constantly striving to become paramount, and all strive to win the public of the Occident by flooding them with false statistics and information.

Macedonia is only a historic name, in reality it does not exist as a separate country. The territory known as such to us comprises practically only three vilayet's (administration districts of Turkey): Salonica, Monastir, and Cossovo. In ancient history Macedonia was a

An idea of the mixture of nationalities may be gathered from the fact that in the vilayet Salonica there are, according to reliable statistics—

232,621 Greeks.  
91,708 Bulgarians.  
17,495 Zingares, or  
Wlachen.  
180,735 Turks.  
1,670 Christian  
Gypsies.



Turkish Gypsy.

shirt, the colored vest, and little jacket over it, tight-fitting gaiters, and red, sharp-pointed shoes. Then the Bulgarians, in wide trousers, and red sashes, and the teacher and a few of the better class in "frankish" clothes.

The attire of the women is scarcely alike in two places. Especial care is given to very fine and costly hand embroidery and metal jewelry, as is especially visible in the picture of the bridal pair; far down onto the immense, stiff, and richly embroidered apron are hanging chains, coins, and great ornamental brass basins; even in the hair much tinsel is braided. The people marry young, girls generally at the age of eleven or twelve.

The woman is generally the burden-bearer, performing the field and house-work; builds even the houses, and serves her husbands meals without being allowed to eat with him. But in spite of this hard labor, women reach a remarkably old age. Often one may observe an old grandmother of 80 or 90 years with apparent ease swinging a heavy axe to split wood. Old people are frequently met with in the Macedonian village; men of 100 years may be seen who yet daily go on messages over wild mountain passes.

Yet the lot of the peasant is hard. The village is supposed to be free, but the land which is tilled belongs nominally to the Sultan; in fact, to his officials, who exact extortionate taxes. This abuse is often so unbearable that many men prefer to join one of the numerous bands of robbers which invest the country.

The country is locked safely into mountain fastnesses, and abound in beautiful scenery, especially along the coast, around its lakes, and in the



Peasants of Monastir.

romantic canyons of the Rivers Oxus and Strymon. Especially remarkable is the plain of Serez, northeast of Salonica. Here are located 300 villages famed for their cotton and rice cultivation, which are so closely joined to each other that they look like one drawn out town from a near-mountain.

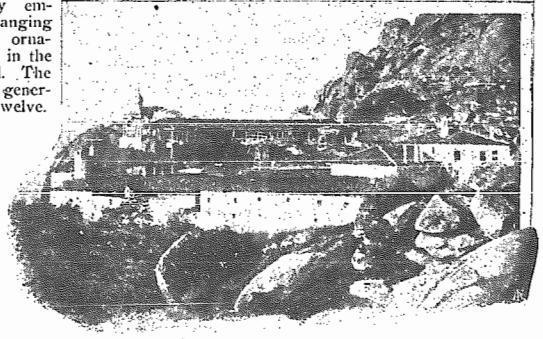
Salonica, the famous Thessalonica of ancient times, the present capital, presents a surpassingly beautiful spectacle from the bay, with its walls and towers, its cupolas, mosques, and



Bride and Bridegroom.

Greek Province, but only in its southern parts is the Hellenic influence in the lead. There the name of Alexander the Great lives still in the legends and traditions of the people.

In the northern and northwestern parts, Bulgarians and Servians are dominant.



Mother Maria Convent of Kilaia, in Monastir.

palaces, but inside it is, like most oriental cities, full of narrow, unclean streets.

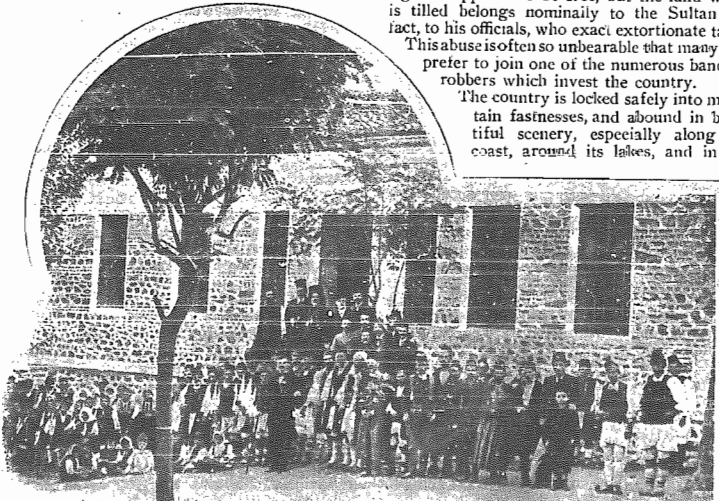
The next large city is Monastir (the ancient Heraklia Lynkestis), which is lovely situated on the side of a beautiful mountain. The valley below is thickly populated and well cultivated, in spite of the oppressions of the Turkish officials and the raids of the brigands.

Amongst these hills of recent months many tragedies have been enacted, and at present it has the appearance that not only hundreds, but thousands of lives may be taken, among them women and children indiscriminately, as has already been done, before peace and good government is established.

## The Man With One Idea.

Sometimes I hear a talk about a man with one idea. Well, I like a man to have an idea; it is a great property is an idea. Some people seem as if they had no ideas at all; but I like a man of one idea; and when the one idea is that knowledge shall be everywhere and ignorance nowhere, order everywhere and disorder nowhere, liberty everywhere and slavery nowhere; when that one idea is that truth shall be everywhere and falsehood nowhere, love everywhere and hatred nowhere, concord everywhere and discord nowhere, Christ everywhere and Satan nowhere on the earth at all—that is a grand idea.—Dr. Beaumont.

Towards the Divine purpose all contribute. He who will not ride in P's chariot drags it in chains.—Hardy.



The Community of a Village in front of a Schoolhouse After Having been Exhorted to Keep the Peace, in an Address by the Priest.





### Great Britain.

The Chief of the Staff is busy preparing another review of the Army's Social Work in the British Isles.

An outing to Epping Forest for one thousand slum children is being arranged in London.

While Lieut. James, of Cudworth, Yorkshire, was in London, recently, he had occasion to travel by tram-car. Soon after he had taken his seat, a drunken woman came in, and at once began to pour forth a torrent of abuse at the Salvation Army in general, and the Lieutenant in particular. The young officer spoke calmly to the woman, and boldly witnessed for Christ.

When the Lieutenant reached his destination, and was about to step off the car, the conductor slipped something into his hand. The officer afterwards undid the paper that covered the little package, and found therein a shilling and the message: "We admire your pluck; one shilling towards expenses!"

*London Social News.*—Nine hundred and three men applied for work at our Labor Bureaux in the Old Country during the month of July.

During the last six months the total weight of waste paper collected and sorted in three London Elevators was 3,373 tons.

In the various Metropoles, Shelters, and Elevators connected with the City Colony, no fewer than 245 men professed salvation during July.

The number of men seeking salvation at our Blackfriars Shelter last Sunday was forty-one. Reports give a glowing description of the continued manifestation of God's Spirit in the Shelter.

One of the converts at the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars the other Sunday had been without shelter for twenty-six continuous nights. Two more had walked to London from Glasgow, and during their long journey had spent only three nights in bed.

A waiter who found salvation at one of our City Colony institutions had been a chorister in three different churches. Because of his sin his wife and family left him. Previous to coming to our institution he had spent three nights on the streets.

The number of men who attended the various services conducted in connection with the City Colony work last month was 27,354.

### United States.

There have been some important Staff changes in the United States. Commander Tucker refers to them as follows:

The important demands of the Colonization Work requiring Colonel Holland's exclusive attention for the time being, and Mrs. Holland's condition preventing the Colonel traveling as heretofore, we have found it necessary to make some arrangements in regard to the supervision of the Social Field generally.

The rapid development of our Industrial Homes has led the General to separate this branch of our operations from the Social Work generally, Lieut.-Colonel Stitt being appointed as National Industrial Secretary.

Three departments have been organized—the Eastern Industrial Department, under Brigadier Pebbles, with Headquarters in New York; the Western, under Brigadier Stillwell, with Headquarters in Chicago, and the Pacific, under Major Reid, with Headquarters in San Francisco.

The Workingmen's Hotels, Winter Relief, Christmas and other Dinners, Cheap Coal and Labor Bureaux have been placed under Brigadier E. J. Parker, as National Metropole and Relief Secretary.

Treasurer Caygill will take charge of the Publications, Printing, Bindery, and Property Department.

Lieut.-Colonel Hicks, in addition to this Insurance Department, will take charge of the Trade, Book, and Uniform Department.

Brigadier Jenkins will succeed Brigadier Stillwell to the charge of the Northwest Province.

Major Marcussen, from Denmark, will take charge of the Central Provincial Workingmen's Hotels.

A new Slum Hall has been opened in Cleveland. Ten souls were saved in the first meeting.

In the St. Louis Slums five or six sailors stood around our open-air not long ago. One of them got deeply convicted. His mates endeavored to get him away, but he refused to leave, and when an invitation was given he stepped into the ring, knelt down at the drum-head and got properly converted. One of his chums afterwards followed him to the hall, and gave himself to God at the penitent form.

Cambridge, Mass., for some years past, has been hard ground for soul-saving, but since Staff-Capt. Kemp arrived there with his tent, he has had the joy of seeing 150 souls seek salvation and 50 for the blessing of a clean heart. Amongst the number is one who has twice attempted suicide. The good work continues, and is arousing great interest.

At the Chataqua Assembly of the Women's Christian Union, Commander Booth-Tucker said that at our Buffalo I. corps, fifteen drunkards had been converted, who had between them served fifty-two years in the penitentiary, and had cost the State of New York at least \$49,600. These men have now been converted over seven years.

### Australasia.

It will interest many in this country to know that Staff-Capt. Leonard, for some years stationed in Canada, leaves the junior war in Australia and is appointed as Divisional Officer at Toowoomba, Queensland.

## George's Chum.

(To our frontispiece.)

"I assure you, Colonel," said the magistrate of the place, whom we met after a little meeting in the schoolhouse with the handful of white residents of the Indian village, "I assure you that you would have done enough to justify your work in this place if you had not accomplished anything more than the conversion of those two men who marched near the head of your procession last night; I mean George and Evan. Those two men have been known to me for years, and a more troublesome pair I cannot think of. George and his wife have been before me in court when I was at my wits' end what to do with them. They certainly are a credit to the Salvation Army, and for the last two years have been the best behaved men living on the reserve."

And when I heard the full particulars of their case from Adj. Smith, I too, thought these soldiers glorious trophies of grace.

George and Evan are great chums. Both being half-breeds, they married full-blood Indian wives and settled at the Indian reserve. Fishing, logging, and hunting formed their chief employment, and the good money earned was spent in drink. Drinking, fighting, swearing, and general debauchery formed their pastime. But a change came suddenly.

Evan, probably influenced by a good wife, was drawn toward the Salvation Army, and one night he came to the penitent form, sobbing and praying for forgiveness. He rose a changed man. A new expression had beautified his rough countenance, and determined to become a true soldier of Jesus Christ, he went to the shack where he dwelt together with George.

"Come in, old boy," shouted George, when Evan appeared on the threshold. "Here's looking at you!" holding up a bottle of whiskey and taking a liberal gulp, after which he held out the flask to Evan.

"No thanks, George, I have done with whiskey and all other devilment. I have been to the Salvation Army and got saved, and I am going to stick to it," replied Evan determinedly.

George's face was a study. It took him some time to fully grasp the meaning of Evan's words,

### Sweden.

Some of our leading Swedish Staff Officers are changing appointments.

Mrs. Cplonel Povlsen takes direct responsibility for the J. S. War. Brigadier Larsson, who has served as Field Secretary for several years, becomes Editor-in-Chief and Secretary for Literature. Brigadier Sundin (Social Secretary) takes charge of the Candidates' Department; Major Hammar (Trade Secretary) is appointed Social Secretary; Major Esk, Training Secretary; Major Tubbin, Trade Secretary; and Major Kallstrom quits the Editor's office for a Divisional Officership.

Brigadier James Toft, who was recently transferred from a Chief Division in the United States, is already in the thick of his new responsibilities as Divisional Officer for Stockholm.

### Switzerland.

Staff-Capt. Marki has been engaged in a very successful campaign throughout his Division in Switzerland. Accompanied by other officers, he has conducted numerous open-air meetings in the villages, by the roadsides, and at other available spots. In all 200 meetings have been held, and it is calculated that ten thousand people have been reached as the result. It will be remembered that regular open-air meetings in the heart of the busy towns and cities are not allowed in Switzerland.

### South Africa.

A number of Indian natives recently migrated to East London, Cape Colony, amongst them being several Salvationists. A special barracks has been opened for the development of our work amongst these people, and the move has already resulted in much blessing and progress.

while he stared at him in bewilderment. His chum of years refuse a drink of whiskey? He is not going to drink any more?

"Is that so?" he at last found words to question. "Was he going to lose his old comrade, now that he would not drink and carouse with him any more?"

"Is that so?" he again asked, scarcely believing his ears, while his eyes noticed the change of Evan's appearance, and his heart sank within his breast at the thought of losing his chum.

"Is that so?" he once more exclaimed. Then taking a sudden resolution he said with vehemence: "You shan't go to heaven alone, old boy; here, I am going with you."

Without further ado he insisted upon being taken at once to somebody who could pray with him. It was now after eleven o'clock at night, but the two comrades—a strange couple—made their way to the other end of the village to find Daniel, an old native Salvationist.

"All the way we went silently that night," said George to me later on when I asked him about it, "and with every step I seemed to realize more the importance of the decision I was making."

At last they found Daniel, who quickly dressed and again went with the two to the Adjutant's quarters. The strange trio arrived there at midnight, and the Adjutant was sweetly slumbering when taps at the door rudely awakened him.

"Hello! Who's there?"

"Come down, Adjutant, as quick as you can. Here, my chum wants to get saved right away."

Quickly the Adjutant dressed and opened the door to the welcome midnight visitors. Prayers and songs ascended to Him who keepeth Israel, who neither slumbers nor sleeps. That night George found deliverance from sin, and was made an heir of heaven.

This happened two years ago. To-day George's testimony—whether given in English or Chinook—always gets a respectful hearing.

"You all knew me, and knew what a sinner and drunkard I was. But, thank God, Jesus Christ has made me a new man, given me a new heart, and to-day I hate sin, and drink, and the devil, and I am going to help you to find the same Saviour."

And the people say, "George is a truly changed lad. God has done wonders for him and his wife."

# THE HURRICANE IN JAMAICA.

The hurricane which struck the Island of Jamaica recently is a catastrophe of almost unparalleled severity in the colony's history. Hurricanes have been by no means infrequent during the last two or three hundred years, the last one occurring fourteen years ago. Nobody living, however, remembers a hurricane so terribly calamitous as that which occurred on August 7th.

It struck the Island about three o'clock in the morning. At that hour sleepers were awakened

Honor, the Chief Justice (Sir Fielding Clark) is chairman of the Committee.

Complete information as to damage done to Salvation Army property has not reached Headquarters up to the time of writing this despatch, but it is certain that in many places the barracks and officers' quarters have been wrecked or damaged. There is no loss of life, however, and for this preservation we are deeply grateful to God.—Adj. Richardson, Editor of the Jamaican War Cry.



How the Town Houses Suffered.

by the sound of an unusually high wind, which gained in force every minute. Soon houses began to tremble, compelling their occupants to seek shelter elsewhere. As the buildings were almost wholly built of wood, and the wind was blowing at the rate of 120 miles an hour, it was not long before many of them bowed before the force of the storm. In four hours the hurricane had spent itself, but what havoc was wrought in that comparatively short time! Buildings were wrecked or unroofed, trees uprooted, telegraph and telephone posts and wires snapped and levelled, and whole plantations wiped out. Hardly a banana tree has been left standing, the bananas falling an easy prey to the wind owing to their frailty. The Island's staple industry (fruit-growing) is, therefore, tied up or at least a year, as the banana takes fully nine months to come to fruition. Fortunately the number of deaths reported is not so high as might have been expected, the total being under fifty. Thousands are homeless and without food, however, and great destitution prevails in some districts. Numbers of schooners and other small sailing craft have been wrecked.

Amongst the first to commence relief operations was the Salvation Army. As soon as the news of the calamity reached London the Chief of Staff cabled the substantial sum of £50 (\$240) in aid of the distressed, and this, supplemented by subscriptions raised in Jamaica, enabled the Army to despatch a relief expedition to the stricken districts with foodstuffs, etc. At the moment of writing our comrades are busily engaged in preparing and distributing food to the hungry, housing the homeless, and caring for the sick and injured. Our barracks at Port Antonio (which, fortunately, was only slightly damaged by the hurricane) has been converted into a hospital, the Government having asked us for the use of the building to enable them to accommodate the patients from the public hospital, which was partially wrecked. The city of Kingston, at which the Territorial Headquarters for the West Indies is situated, has escaped with only slight loss. Lieut.-Colonel Rauch has been appointed a member of the Hurricane Relief Committee, and the Army will co-operate with the Committee in every way possible. His

found employment for, 38 men from the streets found employment for, 400 War Crys given away to men in the Don jail.

Major Archibald stated that he had just returned from visiting four of the leading penitentiaries in Canada and one in the United States. He had found employment for 40 men on their discharge from these institutions. He pointed out that the Salvation Army prison movement has nothing to do with organizations who agitate and say much in connection with the operation of law and that which is best in the management of penal institutions. Surely, he said, those in authority know what is best. We are content to work for the amelioration of distress and help men, through the operation of the law, to become social units and good citizens. There is far too much sickly sentimentality dispensed to law-breakers and wrong-doers from well-thinking but misled people. We can only truly help a man by advising obedience to law and order. Order is the law of all intelligent existence. Everything that exists in the world, everything that has either been made by God or produced by man of any permanent value, is only some manifestation of order in its thousand-fold possibilities.

## Dew Drops.

Sin destroys sense.

We need a holy fear to put ballast into our souls.

The greatest work of a human soul is to believe God.

A sense of failure is the most universal sorrow of mankind.

Praying in a hurry is like shooting without taking aim.

God's chastisements are His tender mercies with the bark on them.

Our brightest and best spiritual ideas come to us in times of sore trial.

Nothing in creation is any real good to us except as it comes from Christ.

Do not be ashamed to shed tears: Jesus wept, but the devil never did.—Selected from Living Words, by M. F. Ellis.

## How to Keep Young.

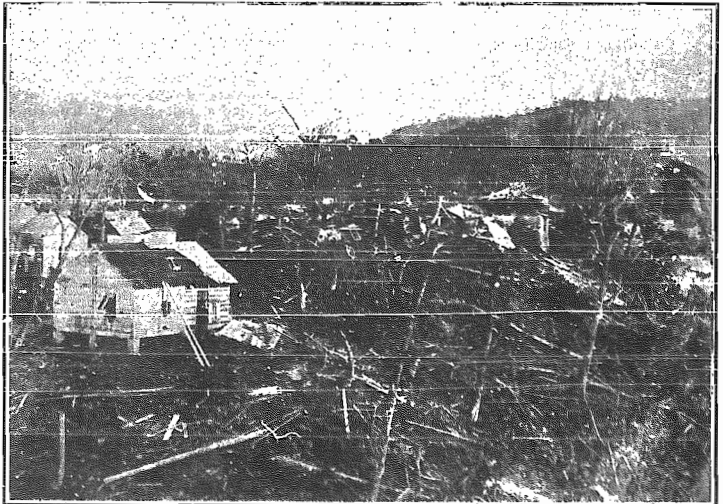
People grow old by thinking themselves old. When they reach the age of forty, fifty, or sixty, they imagine that they look like others of the same age, and that they soon will be useless, unfit for work, and unable to perform their wonted duties. As surely as they think this it will come true, for thought is creative. We believe it perfectly possible for people to remain young in thought, and so in large measure retain the physical appearance of youth.

## Prison Gate Work.

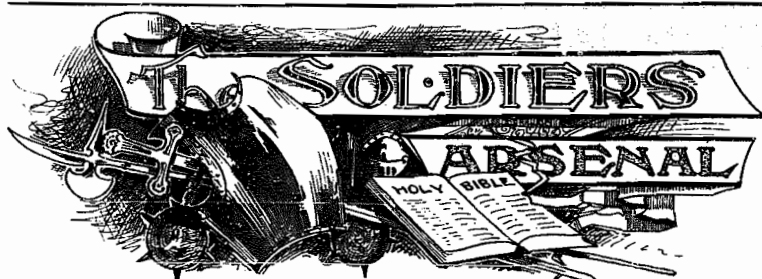
SALVATION ARMY AIDING MAINTENANCE OF LAW AND ORDER.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

Major Archibald, the Salvation Army officer in charge of the Prison Gate Work of the Army in Canada, gave an address in the Army Temple on Thursday evening. The report of Adj. Fraser, the city Prison Officer, for August showed: Seventy-four visits paid to the police cells and the jail, 644 men visited and dealt with in their cells, 312 men visited and prayed with in their cells, 68 hours spent in visiting men and families outside, 34 men discharged from prison



How Hillside Settlements Were Swept.



## Notes on Genesis

### Chapter XXI.

#### EXPULSION OF HAGAR AND ISHMAEL.

After the birth of Isaac there occurred very serious difficulty in the household of Abraham. Sarah, with a mother's careful eye, noticed the mocking of Ishmael. Some supposed that he mocked at the feast held at Isaac's weaning, and made derision of the contrast between the weak child and the great hopes concerning him. Others put a still graver construction upon the acts of Hagar's son.

As a natural outcome of the bitter spirit engendered in the heart of Sarah, she wished to get rid of the unwelcome member of the household, evidently seeing in Ishmael nothing but the contemptible son of an Egyptian handmaid, heedless of the blessings which God had pronounced upon him. Abraham's affection for Ishmael was very strong and he was not disposed to yield to Sarah's word; but she evidently triumphed, and Hagar and her son Ishmael were sent away "and wandered in the wilderness of Beer-sheba."

It is inferred that Ishmael could not have been a youth over fifteen years; but neither the word *lad* nor *child* implies that Ishmael was an infant, nor does the word *cast*, in verse 15, imply that she hurled him from her arms. The boy was young, but he was old enough to give offence to Sarah by mocking. At a time when human life was much longer than it is now (Ishmael himself died at 137, chap. xxv. 17) fifteen or sixteen would be little removed from childhood. The young lad would be easily exhausted with the heat and wandering, whilst the hardy habits of the Egyptian handmaid would enable her to endure much greater fatigue. She had hitherto led the boy by the hand; now she left him, fainting and prostrate, under the shelter of a tree.

God heard the voice of the lad. He must have been crying as well as his mother. A beautiful example is here given of the kind Father who hears the voice of those in distress. A voice out of heaven answered the cries in the wilderness, and a ministering angel was sent.

Hagar's eyes were opened and she discovered what, in her weariness and despair, she had failed to notice—a well of water. Constantly we are allowing mountains of difficulty to come before our spiritual vision and are blind to see the good things God has in store for us.

True to His promise, God watched over Ishmael, although he passed outside the chosen household of Jehovah's covenant.

### Our Sacred Charter.

#### THE POETICAL BOOKS.

##### THE PSALMS.

The Psalms comprise the first book of the Hagiographa in the Hebrew Bible. The Hebrew title of the book is *tehillim*, or "the book of hymns," or rather "songs of praise."

They were translated direct from the Hebrew in 1611. There is no other book of praise so fragrant with expressions of the heart's deepest emotions under all the vicissitudes of life, or so adapted to all climes and ages as to be the universal medium of praise for all nations of the world.

No country but such a museum-country as Palestine, varying as it does from the arid desert to the mountains capped with snow, could have furnished such a combination of subjects for poetical imagery; its vines and fruits, its valleys

thick with corn and shining with lilies, its mountains, torrents, rivers, lakes; its wide and domestic animals, and its beasts of prey—all are pictured in the Psalms with a noble simplicity to which we find no parallel elsewhere.

The Psalms are as living as when they were written.

When we speak of the Psalms of David, we use a popular and general form of expression—there can be no doubt that a considerable number of the Psalms are due to his authorship. In his time poetry and music attained a high development, and the varied experiences of his life imparted a depth of meaning to his words. It is generally conceded, however, that the reigns of Jehoshaphat and Hezekiah gave a fresh impetus to the outpouring of expressions of devout thanksgiving. Again, with the return from captivity, fresh hymns would need to be composed for the services of the restored temple; and we may believe that the study of the law under Ezra and Nehemiah further enriched the existing collection. It is best to regard David as the founder of the Psalter, and to look for additions to the collection in the periods indicated above.

### Instruction Drill.

#### What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

##### XIV.—COMPANIONSHIPS.

If the Salvation Soldier is to prosper in his soul and in his warfare, he must cultivate good companionships.

Men and women readily and surely come to partake of the character of the company they keep. The example of those with whom he most associates and whom he most admires will have an overwhelming influence upon the Salvation Soldier, whether he will or no.

No man or woman can mix on friendly terms with godless, worldly, or evil companions without soon becoming like them; and just so the society of godly and devoted people will ever be found to exercise a mighty influence for good on those who mix with them.

A Salvation Army Soldier will have neither time nor inclination to join in the so-called amusements and pastimes of unsaved or worldly people. He will feel that to do so would spoil his influence, hinder his testimony, and would be the first step towards becoming a backslider.

He will find a well-spring of true enjoyment and happiness in the war. He will feel that his first business with unconverted men—men living in sin, treasuring up wealth, and every day coming nearer the breakers of damnation—is not to join in their amusements, but to get them reconciled to God, pardoned, saved from damnation and sin, and the perils to which those sins every moment expose them.

In sight of this, the Salvation Soldier, as he values his soul and his influence on his fellow-men, must not associate with unsaved people for other than the following or similar purposes:

- (a) To save their souls.
- (b) To do good to their bodies.
- (c) For that intercourse which is rendered necessary by their daily employment and other human relationships. Otherwise he must be separate.

It therefore follows that if any person wishes to be or continue a Salvation Army Soldier he must abstain from either attending or taking part in cricket and football matches, or similar sporting gatherings.

This will also shut him out from theatres, music halls, concert halls, the circus, dancing rooms, and bazaars or ordinarily held; in short, from all and every kind of gathering in which the unconverted worldly people mix together, whether they are called Christians or not, for the purpose of profit or amusement.

His companions must, of course, be Salvationists, selected from the most spiritual and devoted comrades within his circle.

In associating with any outside of the Army he will especially avoid all those who are Christians only in name, and particularly those who, while making loud professions of a "higher life" religion, are worldly in spirit, fashionable in dress and style of living, and unconcerned about the perishing souls about them. These people are the most dangerous of all.

The Salvation Soldier must avail himself, as far as he has opportunity, of the meetings held specially for spiritual fellowship, such as the knee-drills, holiness, and soldiers' meetings. These gatherings will often be found most useful, because attended generally by our most devoted people.

### Admirable Comparison of the Word of God.

The Word is well compared to a sword. A just comparison; for, as a sword has a glittering radiance to strike the eye, and an edge to pierce the flesh, so the Word, by the power and operation of the Holy Spirit, darts a convincing light into the understanding, and with an irresistible edge enters into the very soul. Coming from God, it cuts and makes its way through the hardest heart. No argument can resist its energy, and all pride and power must fall before it. It arraigns the irregularities within, and searches all the emotions and affections of the soul. It clearly informs men that anger is murder, that a man may stab with his tongue, pollute himself with a glance, and forfeit eternity by a cast of his eye.—Henry Smith.

### Counsel Respecting the Word.

Let the Word be engrained in thee; one spring of it is able to make thee grow up to everlasting life. Be not content with the hearing of it, but pray God that it may be firmly rooted in your hearts.—Usher.

### Faith in the Word.

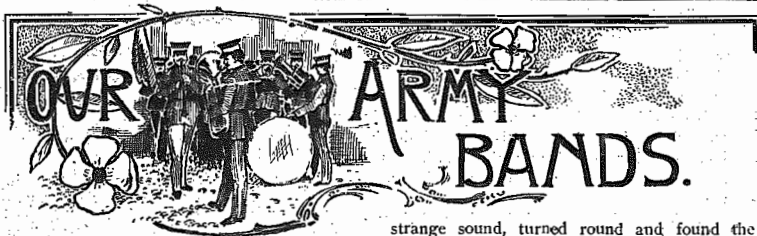
Never yet did there exist a full faith in the Divine Word which did not expand the intellect while it purified the heart.—Coleridge.

### Enthusiasm.

What a force it is! What a fire! What a glow it has! How great its electric power! *Enthusiasm!* Give man this, and he will conquer worlds, will shackle stars, will connect hemispheres, will unmine gems, and aid in the making and crowning of kings! Whereas, without it, he will be but a volcano that is spent, a piece of mechanism that is rusty, a so-many-inches-to-the-yard sort of fellow, whose optics' vision ends with the three feet of his yard-stick!

The foundation-faggot of all great action, it tapers, pyramid-like, to an act of extreme radiance, which, beacon-like, illustrates all that its convex covers. Take away enthusiasm, and you take away one of the greatest and most intense features in the whole cosmogony of nature. Its very spark has in it the future of a conflagration, a something luminous that will out-illumine everything. It is a liquid sun! Napoleon had it, Alexander had it, Caesar had it, and it was from its lighthouse that their ambitions were achieved.

What great poem has been penned effectively without it? What canvas has been covered successfully without it? What stone has been chipped into symmetry without it? What Psalm has been sung feelingly without it? *Enthusiasm*—the enthusiasm of song, the enthusiasm of music, the enthusiasm of painting, the enthusiasm of discovery—these are the notches in the great record-board of time—these the key-notes that swell, and well in the deep organs of men's hearts—for ever!—Professor Harris-Bickford.



### A Stirring Appeal to Bandsmen.

BY THE GENERAL.

I have been very much encouraged of late with the bandsmen in my meetings, whose keener relish for the business of soul-saving, joy at seeing sinners roll out to the penitent form, stickability in a hard fight, and ready obedience to orders, I have very largely traced to that remarkable council which the Chief held with the bandmasters of the kingdom. If the bandsmen were to combine and resolve—consecrate themselves—to use every means in their power to get sinners saved, they alone would produce a mighty impression and a marvelous result.

#### OUR BANDMEN'S STRENGTH.

"Look at them," proceeded the General, "battalions of strength." They form in themselves a formidable army. They are the head and front of the processions. They are the most attractive background to the platforms. They have ability. The vast majority are men of weight and experience, familiar with the miraculous workings of the Holy Ghost, and the history and spirit of the Army. They have an intelligent, as well as an experimental acquaintance, with the religion which makes for love and faith and fighting. They know the people. The people know them; they belong to the people. They have gifts. You cannot cultivate one gift without stirring up others; our bandsmen are living illustrations of that fact. Then, consider their peculiar influence. There is a charm about the word bandsman to many. We all love music. It soothes the savage breast; no one can escape its influence. The uniform of the Army bandsman counts for a deal, too, and if we can only get all these advantages harnessed to the chariot that's going to ride straight for sin during October, the very foundation of hell will be shaken."

"No question about it, General."

"Will it be done?"

"Say the word; you have no more loyal men in the ranks."

"Let every band begin now—to pray. Half an hour's prayer among yourselves in agonizing for souls will soon leave its mark upon them. God will hear them and answer them, and pour out His Spirit among them."

"They can turn things upside down, once they set to hunt up notorious sinners and backsliders. A record should be kept of their winnings. I go straight for a plan by which they should be well represented in fishing for souls indoors and outdoors. They set the pace in the march; oh, that they may set the pace in the grand march for the salvation of the people!"

"The spirit of the Sheffield bandsman who virtually died with the pleadings of the backslider ringing in his ears would, if it took possession of every band (in their practices and performances; in their private or public work), turn our musicians into flames of fire."

"How did your Sheffield bandsman die, General?"

"You surely remember. The last time but one that I was there he fought at all my three meetings on the Sunday, fishing in the prayer meetings, and leading souls out to the penitent form. He loved the backsliders, and at night, when the great bulk of his comrades had departed, he was still at it. Not contented with leading an old and weak comrade back to the fold, he took him home to supper, where, with his wife, he prayed and sang over him—putting a seal, as it were, on his day's fighting. Then the bandsman put his head on his pillow to enjoy the rest he had so well earned; but at three o'clock the Master called him. His wife, aroused by a

strange sound, turned round and found the partner of her joys and sorrows asleep, but it was the sleep of death; a soldier who had fought a good fight; a bandsman who could pray as well as play."

### Peterboro Band Notes.

Are we alive to our opportunities? They are passing and will never return.

The Peterboro band numbers just thirty. They didn't come by chance, but by hard work. We are all in uniform, Army regulation, with white belts.

What do you think of the latest Journals? Pieces such as "The Festival March," "Spanish Chant," "Songs of Scotland," are really all that we can expect. We are anxiously waiting for the next B. J. 439-42.

We hear the Temple band is making great strides of late. We wish them success.

News comes to us that several small bands are being organized throughout the Province.

We are disposing of all our Band Journals from No. 1 to 330. Any band desiring any numbers for any instrument can obtain them at a low rate by writing to the bandmaster. More to follow.—J. M. Greene, Bandmaster, Peterboro, Ont.

### Of Interest to Bandsmen.

Quite a number of bands in the Old Country and Australia publish a monthly paper for the benefit of bandsmen. It is generally edited by the Bandmaster, though the Band-Sergeant or other members of the band at times act in the capacity of editor, or may be responsible for certain sections of the paper.

We have before us a neat little sheet from Sydney, N.S.W., evidently done on a gelatine, which was forwarded to us by Bandmaster Greene, of Peterboro, Ont., containing interesting items for bandsmen, gathered from all parts of the globe. A few extracts from this six-pager will doubtless interest our bandsmen in this Territory:

#### RE OPEN-AIR MEETINGS.

We wish to bring before the bandsmen the fact that there are several who never get to an open-air up to time. The bass players are the worst. Will the following bandsmen try and get to their out-door meetings so as to start with the rest of the band. (Here follow names.) There are others who may have their names here next month—we hope not.

#### UNIFORM.

It is important that we should settle as to what uniform we will have for next summer. We must start our Clothing Club at once. This will be decided at the next band practice. Every bandsman must be present that night.

#### CARE OF MUSIC.

For some time past the Journal Guards have been getting into a poor state, for several bandsmen fail to paste in their parts. In future there will be two bandsmen set apart for this work.

#### BAND ROOM.

In future there will be three bandsmen set apart to look after the band room. They will have to keep it clean, free from dust, etc., and also have music stands ready for the bandsmen on the practice night.

#### THE CHAMPION BAND.

Some time ago the Cry reporter "dubbed" us as the Premier Band. In the Local Officer for this month a correspondent from Rutherglen has a word to say on the matter. I have made enquiries from officers who have heard all our best bands, and after looking well into it, place our best all round bands as follows: (1) Auck-

land, N.Z.; (2) Sydney I., N.S.W.; (3) Dunedin I., N.Z.; (4) Richmond I., Victoria; (5) Toowoomba, Queensland; (6) Adelaide I., South Aus.; (7) Rutherglen, Victoria. Auckland is far ahead of our own band. Dunedin I. is about the same as ourselves. Nos. 4 and 5 are about level; also 6 and 7. There are other good bands, such as Christchurch, N.Z., Norwood, South Aus., Brunswick, Vic., Broken Hill Central, South Aus. I will deal more on this subject in a month or two.

The "Australasian Bandsman" speaks in very high terms of the Auckland corps band. It says: "The Auckland Salvation Army brass band, under Bandmaster Tremain, gave an excellent program of music at the Costly Home, Epsom. The selections included the following: 'Glory to God,' 'Glory for me,' 'Sowing the seed,' 'Swedish march,' 'Sandon,' 'Coronation,' 'Peace, be still,' all of which were played in a masterly manner."

The above will give an idea of the interesting character of the Sydney I. Band News.

Bandmaster Greene, of Peterboro, takes pleasure in writing to different Salvation Army bandmasters throughout the world, and has received many helpful hints for his own band.

We shall be glad to publish in the Cry any particulars bandsmen may see fit to forward us for the interest and profit of their brothers.

### Bandsman as Law Guardian.

Not long since a bandsman in the Old Country, while going home in uniform, noticed a man in front of him stagger, under the influence of drink, into a public-house.

He went up to the door after the poor fellow, held it a bit open, and watched to see if the man behind the counter would offer to serve him. The drunken man called for a glass of rum, and the barman filled one and placed it on the counter. The shaking hand of the "drunk" eagerly seized it.

The bandsman then boldly walked in, the tap-room, and told the barman that he had done wrong to supply the man, "For," said he, "it is evident that he is not capable of looking after himself."

The barman tried to argue that the man was suffering from old age, and not from excessive drinking. The man, drunk though he was, indignantly resented the barman's statement that he was old and feeble. The bandsman called the men drinking at the bar to witness; they frankly admitted the truth of what he said.

It was with a shamed face that the barman withdrew the glass of rum from the counter, amid the laughter of the men.

The plucky bandsman afterwards had a salvation talk with the man in his own home, which was a proper ending. It is not enough to point out men's faults; we must save them from them.

### True Thanksgiving.

No man can be truly rich who is selfish. Money, like the spring in the mountains, holds the fertility of the valley in its bosom, if it will only expend itself.

Dashing down the heights, it makes the meadows glad with its wealth, while beautiful flowers spring up along its banks, and bathe their fair faces in its sparkling surface. Obstruct it, and the valleys become parched, the flowers and grass wither and die, the waters lose their sparkle, the beautiful fountain becomes a stagnant swamp, the deer no longer comes to quench its thirst at the pool—the blessing becomes a curse.

So it is with money. While it flows out freely it blesses humanity, but when its work is interrupted by hoarding, squandering, or abusing it, its influence is injurious—the heart hardens, the sympathies dry up, the soul becomes a desert under its blighting influence.

There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.

The liberal soul shall be made fat, and he that watereth shall be watered himself.

In our eagerness to make the most of life, we must never forget the great paradox that we can only get by giving.—Brigadier Pickering.



# The War Cry.

PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 110 Albert Street, Toronto.

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All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.  
All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

## GAZETTE.

### Promotion—

ENSIGN A. SLOTE to be ADJUTANT.  
ENSIGN CHAS. STAIGER to be ADJUTANT.  
ENSIGN MINNIE GREEN to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. W. Lacey to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. Nellie Downey to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. C. Hall to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. Annie Charlton to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. Robt. Askin to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. G. Gillam to be ENSIGN.  
Lieut. E. Wiley to be Captain.  
Lieut. M. Fleming to be Captain.  
Lieut. E. Irwin to be Captain.  
Lieut. Nugent to be Captain.  
Lieut. James Minnis to be Captain.  
Lieut. Wm. Cummings to be Captain.  
Lieut. Gertie Yeomans to be Captain.  
Cadet Martha Baggs to be Pro-Lieutenant.  
Cadet Flo Smith to be Pro-Lieutenant.  
Cadet J. Townsend to be Pro-Lieutenant.  
Cadet E. Brewer to be Pro-Lieutenant.  
Cadet E. White to be Pro-Lieutenant.

### Appointments—

ADJT. SLOTE, Winnipeg, to Calgary Corps and District.  
ADJT. STAIGER, Port Arthur, to Moorhead.  
ENSIGN LACEY, Moorhead, to Special Work.  
ENSIGN HALL, Brandon, to Fort William.  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

## Editorial.

### The Commissioner.

We are able to say this week that the Commissioner's health has so far improved as to permit of her return to duty. Although not in the most robust condition physically at the time of writing, yet through the goodness of God she has been brought safely through an illness which at the onset gave cause for entertaining the gravest fears.

The worst symptoms of the sickness which laid such ruthless hands upon her, have now entirely disappeared, and there now remains but the building up of that strength so precious to the needs of the Territory and to the hearts of us all. The well-known bravery of our Commissioner's spirit will guarantee wide-spread sympathy for the keen disappointment which this unforeseen breakdown has meant to her. The frustration of the many plans of war, to perpetrate which she had hurried from the West, threw an unexpected shadow over the close of a tour which had been without a cloud to mar its brilliant accomplishment for God and the flag. However, heroine that she is, the Commissioner has not wasted her strength upon vain regrets, but concentrated all to the end of recovery, with the result that the doctors have been astonished at the measure of ground gained and the speed at which it has been done. Those

privileged to watch with the Commissioner during the excessive weakness and excruciating suffering through which she has passed, tell us that her people have been in her thoughts and on her lips all the time.

Now will come the responsibility for those in authority to keep the Commissioner within the bounds of her limited strength—a task on the surface appearing easy of accomplishment, nevertheless not so easy after all.

Evidences of the Commissioner's whole-hearted service during past years are too many to make it necessary for any words of explanation as to the Commissioner's desires and constant toils for the good of her people. It is a matter for Salvationists to praise God, that He has allowed her to accomplish so much, and spared her to us.

The Commissioner's restoration will indeed come as glad news to our rank and file, and not less, we are positive, to the many friends of the Army scattered throughout the Territory.

### The Galt Arrest.

We do not wish to precipitate matters, therefore must leave for a future issue the story of the arrest of several of our comrades in Galt while conducting meetings at an open-air stand which they have held for twenty years. Sufficient to say that the outrage must not be taken as an evidence of bitterness on the part of the kindly-disposed citizens of Galt, as the work of the Army for years has commended itself to their respect and sympathies.

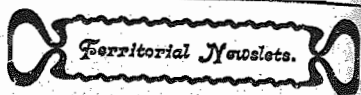
We have reason to hope the matter will not end seriously, and that our comrades will be upheld in their efforts to proclaim liberty to the captive, through the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ on the streets of the fair town of Galt.

### The Dominion Exhibition.

Toronto's fortnight of fete is a thing of the past. The railway cars, which have been gorged with incoming crowds, are now gorged with outgoing multitudes. Over-taxed boarding-house keepers and over-timed store hands are beginning to take breath again, and the business man is covertly rejoicing that his lunch table is no longer besieged by the visitors' hunger, while surest criterion of all—the great pleasure in the West End is shrouded in solitude, its buildings deserted, its grand stand a monument of past spectacles, its broad esplanades and parks only peopled by footprints and waste paper, all tell that the show is over.

But not so with us. The Salvation Army is always on exhibition, and it is well for each individual member of it to realize that there is no season of the year when his habits, his character, his life-work will go unnoticed. It is one of the peculiarities, privileges, crosses, and opportunities of a Salvationist that he is always on show; it is one of the closest points of his kinship with his Lord, to whose life no privacy was ever known. The scrutiny of the world is one of the first things for which the recruit has to reckon—his very enlistment under the colors is a public affair. With a view to impressing the crowd with the religion which enters into everything, even Army marriages and funerals are festivals of war upon which the crowd may gaze, and up to the testimony of the dying pillow which, if possible, is recapitulated in the pages of the Cry, the Salvationist lives his life before all men.

We cannot ask ourselves too often as to what kind of an exhibition is our own. Is our individual epistle known and read of all, a blurred and smeared page, or is it a finite, but faithful, likeness of that life that was lived absolutely in the interests of others?



Our officers, Ensign Darrach and Lieutenant Sutherland, are busy finding a suitable building in which to conduct meetings at the new opening, Grand Forks, Klondike.

The terror-stricken faces of two junior members of the Headquarters Staff caused us strange misgivings yesterday. "A pool of blood!" one exclaimed between gasps, "on the floor and on the furniture. Someone must have been murdered!" "Surely," we queried "nothing so ghastly." "Yes, it is very mysterious," both said in one voice, "it must be something horrible, or"—here there was a pause—"a pail of raspberry jam must have been overturned!" We grasped eagerly at the comforting idea suggested, and anxiously waited developments. We are now informed a rusty stovepipe overhead had been leaking, and feel considerably relieved.

There are fifty-two Cadets at the present training at Toronto, six of whom, it might be interesting to know, were Corps-Cadets.

Capt. Webber has been appointed to generally assist in the Training Home. Her duties will keep her mainly busy in the office.

Capt. Rennie, an officer of about seven years' standing, last stationed at Midland, Ont., has just undergone a serious operation at the General Hospital in the city of Toronto with most satisfactory results. The Captain is now entertaining a lively hope of returning to the front at an early date.

Sarnia's broken-down building is to be replaced by a modern salvation citadel, at a cost of \$3,000.

Brigadier Hargrave paid a flying visit to the city this week, and was in consultation with the Chief Secretary for a few hours on various matters connected with the West Ontario Province.

We had the joy of seeing the Brigadier for a few moments later in the Editorial den, when we learned that Salvation Army matters in West Ontario are most cheering. There is a rough spot here and there, but the hopeful aspect of affairs in general is most cheering.

The Annual Local Officers' Councils recently held in London resulted in much good. Considering that, owing to the Provincial changes, the gathering had to be postponed, the attendance was splendid, and the readiness with which our comrades listened to the words of the Provincial Officer, and the beautiful spirit manifested by the Locals, are evidences of the splendid pillars of strength we have scattered throughout West Ontario.

Mrs. Hargrave, we are glad to learn, is considerably better physically. The Brigadier is in love with his command, and hopeful for the future prosperity of his Province.

The Temple soldiers were holding their usual open-air meeting at the corner of Albert and Yonge Sts. on a recent Sunday night. At a distance stood a young man and his wife. A soldier stepped into the ring and gave such a stirring testimony that the couple were attracted to the inside meeting, where they knelt together at the mercy seat. Adjt. Parsons reports that "they are getting along beautifully and intend to become soldiers." Saved through an open-air testimony!

The following is a copy of the message sent to the Commissioner from the Winnipeg Councils:

"Beloved Commissioner,—

"We, the officers of the North-West Province, assembled in council, having received your message of love and confidence, desire to express our deepest sympathy with you in your very severe illness, also to assure you of our prayers, love, loyalty, and devotion to you our leader, and to the world-wide Salvation Army. You may rely on us to the utmost.

"We also sincerely appreciate the sacrifice made in sparing to us the Colonel to conduct the councils, which have been an unbounded inspiration to all.

"Signed on behalf of the officers, Geo. Burditt, Provincial Officer."



# The Chief Secretary at Winnipeg.

**An Excellent Series of Meetings in the Western Metropolis—Ten Souls—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils Great Inspiration.**

The special meetings and councils which have just closed have been among the very best ever held in Winnipeg. Our beloved and honored Chief Secretary was in command, assisted by the Provincial Staff, and the Spirit of God was manifestly present from the commencement of the campaign.

Sunday a.m. holiness meeting. Splendid crowd. After a solo by Ensign Smith the Colonel dealt out the truths of God's Word, basing his remarks on the 6th of Isaiah. The lukewarm and half-hearted were brought face to face with their condition. One soul stepped out into the fulness of God.

## GREAT WERE THE EXPECTATIONS

concerning the afternoon meeting. The Colonel's talk on the Children of Israel was simply excellent. One soul.

The night meeting was a fitting climax to the day. Ensign Slotc and his devoted wife, who have labored in the city for thirteen months, said farewell, as also did Ensign Smith, who for four years has faithfully worked at P. H. Q. as Cashier. The latter goes from the Province with the love and respect of every officer. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Ayre were welcomed to the N.-W. P. amid hearty hand-clappings.

In his address on the 20th verse of the 10th chapter of Ecclesiastes the Chief Secretary's lips were surely touched "with a live coal from off God's altar." He really excelled himself, eight souls being the visible results.

On Monday afternoon the officers from North Dakota and Minnesota began to arrive, and almost every train brought fresh contingents from the four points of the compass.

Monday night the great welcome was preceded by a rousing open-air. The preliminaries over, Ensign Green spoke a few words of welcome on behalf of the women-officers of the Province, and Capt. Gillam represented the sterner sex. The Colonel then rose to speak amid

## RINGING VOLLEYS

and hand-clapping. One need only look at the beaming faces on the platform, from the all-ative Provincial Officer to the latest Lieutenant, to know that they appreciate the sacrifice of T. H. O. Apt illustrations, burning truths, and tender pleadings follow each other. The Colonel was in his happiest mood.

Tuesday, 9.45 a.m., the much-prayed-for and longed-for councils began; three sessions fill up the time. Questions of vital moment were dealt with in the Colonel's own inimitable way. Our souls were richly blessed, and each officer led to realize that nothing less than a blood covenant will do in this great war.

Wednesday a Provincial council had been announced. Promptly at 9.45 our beloved P. O., Major Burditt, steps on the platform. Needless to say, his out-and-out Salvationism and spirit of comradeship has won for him the love and respect of all present. A war song lined out by Staff-Captain Phillips, who shares with the Major not only the responsibilities of the Province, but also our love and esteem. Some prayer, a happy song by Capt. Haskirk, of J. S. fame, then for some time our minds and hearts are engaged on matters pertaining to the advancement of the war.

8 p.m., officers, soldiers, and friends. The spacious Citadel is well filled; a feeling of expectancy prevails from the very commencement. Songs, prayers, and testimonies are given with no uncertain sound, the principal speakers being Staff-Capt. Ayre (that hero of a thousand battles), Capt. Gillam, and Lieut. McArthur, and then the Chief Secretary. We have heard the Colonel before on similar occasions, but never more powerful, or more to the point.

Thursday morning's council was also led by the Colonel.

5.30 p.m., officers' tea, under the direction of Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips. A most tempting

spread, for which the soldiers have the heartfelt thanks of all, immediately followed by the great farewell and commissioning. One and all were in high expectation. An appropriate song, led on by Major Burditt, some prayer by Ensign Staiger and the writer, a beautiful duet by Capt. Downey and Sergt. Matheson, followed by a few words of explanation concerning the Army's method of appointment by the Colonel, and then our minds were set at rest. Starting with the Lieutenants and finishing up with Staff-Captain Ayre, each received their commissions and appointments, which were taken in the spirit of true warriors. Just here Lieuts. Fleming, Irwin, and Wiley are recalled and the Colonel discharges them as Lieutenant and takes them on again as Captains. Then quite a number of Captains lose their rank, and the stars fall on Ensigns Slotc, Staiger, and Green. Then for the last time during this series of meetings we listen to the Colonel's God-inspired utterances. Although only having limited time, he wielded the two-edged sword with telling effect. All too soon the meeting is drawn to a close, for the C.P.R., like time and tide, waits for no one. Good-bye, Colonel, we would fain keep you with us, but as we cannot we will treasure your words of council in our hearts.—Walter W. Lacey.

## Camp Meetings and Local Officers' Councils.

The two weeks' Camp Meetings, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave and Provincial Staff, at London, were times of blessing to all, and in spite of the wet and cold weather to commence with, the crowds were very good, and nearly every night souls cried to God for mercy. The soldiers turned out well, some of them scarcely ever missing a meeting. Father Smith, who is eighty-three years of age, was at his post every night, both in the indoor and open-air meetings, and he always attends knee-drill, although he has about a mile to walk to the barracks. God bless Father Smith. He is an example to many. Major and Mrs. Stanyon, also Capt. Webber, who was visiting in London, assisted in some of the meetings. Everyone was glad to see them. Mrs. Stanyon's Bible lessons were grand.

Bro. Jake Smith said he was drinking in a saloon one night when a poor drunken man was pitched out into the gutter, and a Newfoundland dog was left in the saloon. He then thought it was time to leave a place where dogs were treated better than men. When he went outside, he ran into the Salvation Army, and while they held their open-air in the market he got saved, and has been a faithful soldier for over twenty years. He is now Color-Sergeant.

The Brigadier and Major gave out the Gospel on straight salvation lines. They believe in the old-time religion. Some did not like it, but it is the only thing to set sinners free.

The last week-end was to be the Local Officers' Councils. A good crowd, from all parts of the Province, came in on the Saturday. An open-air on the market, led by Major Rawling, was a good start. Then the welcome meeting to the Locals, led by the P. O., in the tent, was a 1, and everybody felt right at home.

The meetings all day Sunday were full of blessing and power. "War memories," was the title of the meeting in the afternoon, and I can assure you no one went to sleep. Some wonderful testimonies were given by those who had been saved from the depths of sin and drunkenness. Ensign Johnny Madden, from Buffalo, also took part in the meeting. At night there was a great crowd, and the Lord came very near. The Brigadier read the Word of God and spoke with power, then Mrs. Hargrave took hold and held the crowd spell-bound. Two came and threw themselves upon the mercy of God, and scores went away wounded by the Spirit.

Monday, all day, special Local Officers' Councils were held. The Brigadier made clear to

each one their duty—what was expected of a Local Officer. They were also given a chance to ask questions, which was the means of clearing away much fog, and many expressed their determination to go from the council to be better Salvationists, to wear their uniform and do their duty in the position which God had placed them. The councils all through were very instructive, and there is no doubt but the results will be felt in many corps.

The farewell meeting on Monday night would be hard to report. It went itself. Sergt. Palmer, from Blenheim, was almost too happy to live, and everybody seemed to act as if it were their night off. The meeting did not close until 10.30 o'clock. The London band boys sang "God be with you till we meet again," while the visitors came from the platform. Many wished that the councils came twice a year instead of once. This brought to a close the Camp and Local Officers' Councils for 1903.—A Soldier.

## Montreal's Revival Campaign.

(By Wire.)

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's campaign has commenced in dead earnest. Notwithstanding sultry weather, the congregations have been much larger than usual. Twenty surrenders already and much conviction manifested. Some splendid cases of conversion, a number of which are candidates for soldiership. Colonel is in good form, Mrs. Turner and Provincial Staff assisting. Hallelujah!—Capt. DeBow.

## Eastern Revivalists.

(Special.)

The Eastern Revivalists, under the leadership of Staff-Capt. McLean, assisted by Ensign Lamont and Capt. Riley, left St. John on Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, for Charlottetown.

On the way we stopped at Summerside in a meeting. We were met at the boat by the local corps, and proceeded to the barracks where we conducted a salvation meeting, and at the close one backslider gave his heart to God.

On Thursday we proceeded to Charlottetown, and held our first meeting that night. During our first week-end eight souls sought salvation. The Lord is working wonderfully in our midst. The Spirit of conviction has taken hold of the people, and before long we expect to see many crying to God for mercy.

The meetings have been well attended, the barracks being filled each night. We have only been here four days, but before we close our campaign we expect to have many souls won for the Master.—U. B.

## Brigadier Southall at Glace Bay.

We have been highly honored this week at Glace Bay, by a visit from Brigadier Southall, of Toronto, who had charge of the work in this part of the country fifteen years ago. The Brigadier received a very warm welcome, and he was delighted to see that the work in this part of the vineyard had flourished so, and also to notice some of the fruits of this toil and labor of former years.

On Saturday night a grand welcome meeting was conducted, and all day Sunday we had soul-stirring times. At 11 a.m. the Brigadier's address was used of God to strengthen many souls, and God's people were encouraged to grip firmer the sword of the Spirit, and march forward to greater victories. At 3 p.m. he spoke on the subject, "The Reason Why." The truths were mightily backed home by God's spirit and as a result one soul sought and found salvation. At the closing service he chose his text from Job ix. 1, and all eagerly drank in the truths that fell from his lips.

On Monday the Brigadier conducted an officers' council at Sydney, followed by two open-air. He was assisted by Adj. Jennings and the Glace Bay Brass Band. At night there was a large gathering, to which he dealt out the truths of God in a most wonderful manner. At the close he was kept busy by officers and comrades from different parts of the District shaking hands and extending hearty invitations to come again.—D. C. Ritchie, Capt.

## The Sacred Tenth,

Or, Studies in Ancient Tithe-Giving.

### II.—PERSIA, PHOENICIA, AND ARABIA.

In Persia tithe-giving appears to have been known before the days of Cyrus, for Professor Maspero says: "These deities (of Elam dwelling near Susa) received a tenth of the spoil after any successful campaign; the offerings comprising statues of the enemies' gods, valuable vases, ingots of gold and silver, furniture and stuffs." Xenophon also narrates of Cyrus, that having collected a great sum of money amongst his captives, he caused it to be divided, and the tithe thereof to be delivered to the Pretors, to be consecrated to Apollo, and Diana of Ephesus, as he had vowed.

Let us pass next to the Phœnicians, who dwell on the coast of southern Syria, and were the principal merchants and manufacturers of antiquity. They were also the most skilful shipbuilders and the boldest navigators of the ancient world, and "pushed their way from island to island, and cape to cape, until they reached the southern capes of Spain, and passed through the Straits of Gibraltar." They also founded the city of Carthage, and having brought with them from Tyre the custom of tithe-giving, they, from the outset, used to send the tithe of all their profits and increase to Tyre for Hercules, by one clothed in purple and priestly robes; and so likewise they did with their spoils of war in Sicily. Becoming, however, in process of time, very wealthy, they began to slacken their piety, sending their tithe but seldom, and that not of the best, thereby showing neglect and disregard of their deities.

Afterwards, Diodorus Siculus relates into what straits the Carthaginians were driven by Agathocles the Sicilian, and how the Carthaginians, supposing their losses and disasters to be sent to them by the gods, betook themselves to all manner of supplication and devotion. Supposing, too, that Hercules of Tyre, more especially, was angry, they sent to his temple great presents and rich gifts, and forwarded the tenth as of old. All this seemed to show the practice of these Phœnician colonists to have been not merely a tithe offered as a vow on a given occasion, but a regularly recurring payment.

In accordance with this Madame Ragozin, speaking of the Canaanite, or Phœnician, and his religious ideas, says: "The god to him is a king. . . . He claims certain dues, and watches jealously that they shall be rendered him. He owns the land wherein he allows his worshippers to dwell. He has given it to them, with all it contains and bears, to use and to enjoy. But of these good things a fair share is due to him, the Supreme Landlord, in common gratitude. His should be at least the male firstborn of every domestic animal, the firstfruits of every crop, and a portion—generally the tenth—of all the products both of the soil and of men's industry, to be paid in at stated periods, solemnly consecrated as festive at the nearest temple. . . . It is also understood that a portion of the booty made in war—not less than the tenth—of right belongs to the gods, whose favor has prospered the nation's arms."

There remains now two other nations to be referred to in connection with ancient Semitic tithe-giving, namely, the Arabians and Ethiopians. Pliny mentions an Arabian law whereby the owner had to pay tithe of his frankincense to the god Sabis, whose priests received it not by weight (that is, sparingly), but by measure. Nor might any sale of it be made till the tenth was paid.

Again, Dr. Robertson Smith, formerly Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge, writing of Baal worship in Arabia, in his "Religion of the Semites," says: "From the Coran and other sources we have sufficient evidence that the settled Arabs paid to the god a regular tribute from their fields, apparently by marking off as his a certain portion of the irrigated and cultivated ground." Again, "In Arabic law, ground of the second class (that is, watered by rain, or 'what the Baal waters') pays double tithes."

Once more, speaking of sacred tribute in Arabia, the Professor adds: "The agricultural tribute of firstfruits and a tithe is a charge on

the produce of the land, paid to the gods of Baalim, or landlords." Also, "The tributes which chiefs and kings received from foreigners were partly transit dues from traders. In such tribute the gods had their share, as Pliny expressly relates for the case of the incense traffic, and as Azraci appears to imply for the case of the greek merchants at Mecca. Commerce and religion were closely connected in all the Semitic lands; the greatest and richest temples are almost always found at cities which owed their importance to trade."

And lastly, what Pliny says of the Arabians and their frankincense, he repeats in substance of the Ethiopians and their cinnamon, which they did not cut but with prayers made first to their gods, and a sacrifice of forty-four goats and rams. Then the priests dividing the cinnamon, took that part belonging to their god Asabirius, and left them the rest to make merchandise of.

I have not systematically pursued these investigations to other Asiatic nations East of Persia, nor inquired into modern non-Christian nations in Asia as to how far they regard it as a duty to offer a part of their property to their gods, and in what proportion they do so. One or two instances, however, have come easily to hand.



The Rev. J. E. Padfield, a missionary of my acquaintance, whose station at Musulipatam I visited in 1890, took the pains to inquire systematically and in detail over his large district, of every native Christian family in each congregation, as to how much heathen in their own social position would pay, or what would have been the amount of their own religious offerings had they continued to be heathens. This was done with a view to comparison with what they gave for Christian religious purposes of every kind. As a result of that inquiry it was stated that the high caste Brahmins had been wont to spend for religious purposes the equivalent of a month's income per annum; the lower castes, such as farmers, cultivators, and coolies, spending less; but speaking of these particular Christians as a whole, it appeared that whilst they were heathen they had to spend upon religious observations not less than 1-13th of their net incomes.

Once more: when prosecuting my studies one day at the British Museum, I was accosted by a well-educated young Sikh, who came from Amritsar, and was brother, or near relative, of the chief priest of the Golden Temple, which I remembered to have visited. Upon my asking for any information he could give me relative to the subject I was studying, he said that, in the time of Baba Aryan Sodhi, the fifth Sikh Guru (or teacher), the people gave a tenth part of their incomes for religious purposes; but that

in the present day, good Sikhs give about one-twentieth; though the proportion varies.

If, then, we summarize the evidence furnished on tithe-giving in Assyria, Babylonia, and Western Asia, and ask whether the peoples of these countries recognize it as a duty to offer a part of their property to their god, we find Tiglath, Pileser, Nebuchadnezzar, Nabonidus, Belshazzar, Cyrus, and other sovereigns, with all classes of the people in the Euphrates valley, as well as Phœnician colonists in Carthage, all of them annually offering a tenth of their increase, whether from fruits of the ground, or profits from merchandise, whether from spoils of war, from transit dues, or portions of tribute, and other sources of income, whereby the temples were furnished and endowed, the priests supported and the gods honored; all this being done partly as a matter of obligation, and partly voluntarily, and this far back as 2,000 years before the Christian era. In our next article, on Egypt, we expect to get back 2,000 years earlier still.

[Written and forwarded by Henry Lansdell, D.D., Morden College, Blackheath, S.E.]

## Evolution of the Salvation Army.

GERMANY.—(Continued.)

### INK AND PAPER.

Perhaps nowhere in the world do we find people who, as a nation, read so much. Consequently it was but natural that the Commissioner, with his ever-open eye for the needs and demands of the people, should decide upon an enlargement of our eight-paged "Kriegsruf" (War Cry) to twelve pages. More than ever this paper has become the most up-to-date, red-hot religious organ in the country.

The "Kriegsruf" has been the means of opening many doors previously closed to us. Ofttimes also it has been the pioneer of our work in the cities and villages. It may be of interest to state that our Christmas circulation was by far the highest we have ever reached. All our other literature is being closely looked after and carefully catered for, and progress is being made on every hand.

A German correspondent has written some up-to-date particulars on the Social Work, which we take pleasure in printing:

### SOCIAL ADVANCES.

During the past year three new Rescue Homes and one Prison Gate Home have been opened. This is the more significant because just now trade is slack, and everyone is complaining about "hard times." But someone must take the sorrows and miseries of the fallen and outcast upon them, and so the Heils Armeé rushes to the rescue and trusts God for the rest.

During the awful distress of last winter, Commissioner Oliphant decided upon throwing open our halls in the large towns, where the out-works might assemble, and where warmth and a good hot dinner might be secured. Even the otherwise "strong believers" quaked a little at first. Where was the money to come from? But as soon as the different neighborhoods got to hear what the Army intended doing, practical aid was soon forthcoming; indeed, all classes rallied to the assistance of our officers. No less than 55,000 starving men, women, and children were warmed, fed, and clothed in different parts of the country. During the present poverty-stricken period we hope to treble this number.

### PRESS AND PUBLIC.

Amongst the most marked evidences of the Army's advance must be counted the attitude of the public press towards us. This is most remarkable when compared with a few years ago. The most influential papers unite in universal praise of our work. Articles and stories appear in the columns of the dailies which would almost suggest that the editor must be a wearer of the red guernsey! While we do not covet the praise of man, we do rejoice, inasmuch as we know that this friendliness towards us can do much in the way of making our work better understood.

A dying saint asked that his name should be put upon his tombstone, with the dates of his birth and death, and the word "Kept."



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## Personal Testimony.

BY COMMISSIONER COOMBS.

Personal testimony is a wonderful power in the hands of God to the helping forward, and in many instances, the bringing about of a revival of religion.

There is a great lack of it among the professed followers of God at the present day, and even when people get up to give their experience, it is so mixed with exhortation and generalities that it loses its virtue, its force is lessened, and it misses the mark.

When people, in few words or many, make known the miracles God has wrought in the soul—whether it be in the case of a drunkard, renegade, formalist, or half-hearted professor—it must have a great effect on the ungodly crowd.

♦ ♦ ♦

How often have we seen the whole face of a meeting changed by the experience of a simple follower of Jesus Christ, testifying in the spirit of humility to the saving power of God, of the sanctifying influence of the Holy Ghost; how often have we witnessed the complete rout of the devil, and the verifying of the words, "And they overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony."

♦ ♦ ♦

It is one of the greatest helps to soul-saving meetings to have the life and powerful element of personal testimony and witnessing for Christ in them, bringing before the eyes of the ungodly the fact that God works miracles to-day, and that men and women have up-to-date revelations of Himself.

The people want to see Jesus Christ, and the direction in which they are looking to find Him is in His professed followers. Oh, for more men and women who will "make their boast in the Lord, that the humble may hear thereof, and be glad!"

♦ ♦ ♦

Have you a testimony to give? I do not mean merely as to what God did for you ten or twenty years ago, when He forgave your sins and you stepped into the narrow way; but a testimony as to what God is to you *now*? Are you able to say, in very truth, and with a heart drenched in the oceans of love, that He enables you to overcome temptation, endure trial as becometh the Master whom you serve, and rejoice in tribulation? Have you a testimony to the honor and glory of the cleansing blood? If you are able to give a testimony on these lines and in the presence of people who know you and watch your life from day to day, then up, comrade, and out with it! It will back home the truth of what your officers preach. It will be as oil to the machine and medicine to sin-sick souls.

♦ ♦ ♦

Be as personal as you can in your testimony. The Psalms of David are more like testimonies than poetry. They abound in confessions, cries, tears, thanksgivings, and rejoicings. The Master went about testifying to the glory of the Father. The apostles began their work by giving their testimony. Paul's epistles are but strings of testimonies, and he even mixes his name and experiences when dealing with the profound questions of doctrine. Testify! Testify!

♦ ♦ ♦

Come down to particulars. "Come, see a Man that told me all things that ever I did; is not this the Christ?" Thus the woman of Samaria. If you gambled before conversion, say so. It is better and more effective to say that, and show the sin of it, than to wander into a rignarole of phrases which are like a foreign language to one-half of the people who listen to us, at least in open-air meetings. If God has brought you through some sickness, refining your soul; if you have had some remarkable answer to prayer; if you have led one of your companions, or someone else, to God; if you have experienced some fierce temptation and come out of it without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing—oh, my comrades, go into particulars!

I do not mean to go into every little detail. No, no. Be careful not to weary the people. They do not feel as you do; they have to be made to feel first. But show them from such incidents that God is just the same to-day as

He was when He kept His people in flood and flame.

Pray about your testimony before and after you give it. Do not trouble your mind as to how it was given. The devil will whisper that you have made a fool of yourself; that some will scoff at it; and others will even repeat it to your disadvantage. Let none of these things move you. God will not fail to send the truth—for it is the truth—home to the hearts of others, and you shall have your reward.

## Training Home Staff and Cadets at the Temple.

Major and Mrs. Stanyon, with their Staff and new "batch" of Cadets, spent last Saturday and Sunday at the Temple, where a most profitable series of meetings was held. This was the Cadets' first public appearance since the commencement of the new session, and their visit created a great deal of interest. They are a fine, intelligent-looking crowd of young people, and give promise of developing into real blood-and-fire officers, under the able tutelage of their Principals.

The campaign commenced on Saturday night with a bright, stirring meeting, the Major being in charge. A number of Cadets were called upon to make their "maiden" speech, and acquitted themselves very creditably. This was also the occasion of the introduction of Ensign Smith, one of the "old boys" returned from Winnipeg, where he had been stationed for some four years past. The Ensign has just been appointed to the Training Staff, where he will look after the boys, while Staff-Capt. Scarr has charge of the girls. The Ensign received a hearty welcome back to this part of the battlefield. The Major took the Bible lesson, and his words, by the Spirit's power, brought conviction to at least one heart, and at the close of the meeting a broken-hearted lad, with sobs and tears, returned to God. His conversion, we believe, is in answer to an anxious mother's prayers and tears on his behalf.

The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of real inspiration and power. Mrs. Major Stanyon's able Bible talk was full of blessing and inspiration to us all.

On Sunday afternoon there was a splendid crowd present and the meeting went with a swing. Representative Cadets from each Province in the Territory were called upon to speak or sing, some from the far-off North-West and Pacific, and others from the almost as distant East, but all seemed pleased for an opportunity to work for God in this great Salvation Army. Ensign Smith read the lesson, basing his remarks on what constitutes a happy home. In a very interesting and original way the Ensign dealt with the subject, and his theory on the matter was excellent, although he, as yet, was not speaking from an experience of his own.

Sunday night's meeting was a triumphant climax to a day's fight. There was a magnificent crowd present and the Spirit's power was felt in a marked manner right throughout the service. Mrs. Major Stanyon prayed heaven's holy influences down upon us, and the Temple band dispensed sweet music.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire were present, and the Colonel took the Bible lesson, but before his address, by special request, he sang "The Homeland." This beautiful song touched a tender chord in many hearts, and pocket-handkerchiefs were in demand, especially among the lassie-Cadets, whose thoughts no doubt sped swiftly back to home and the dear familiar faces there from whom they had recently parted.

The Colonel's address was listened to with rapt attention, giving effective work on the hearts of his hearers. As Major Stanyon drew in the net six penitent sinners were found kneeling at the mercy seat, the first a young girl, then an old man with silver hair, followed by a young man and his wife, who together sought and found the Saviour, and these were followed by a broken-hearted woman and a young lad. We closed the meeting with tired bodies but happy hearts.

The attendances throughout were exceptionally good and the finances beat the record, amounting to something like \$50. If Adj. Parson's face was any index to his feelings, then he was particularly happy and pleased. "Amo Djes,"

## Territorial G. B. M. Notes.

BY STAFF-CAPT. H. MORRIS.

The growing need of our Social and Rescue operations makes it absolutely necessary for the G.B.M. department to keep well to the front. This we are trying to do, and although not figuring very prominently in the columns of the War Cry, our Traveling Financial Specialists are incessant in their endeavors to keep the needs of Lazarus before the people. When they visit your corps give them the glad hand, and if it is in your power to help forward their blessed cause, please do so.

We are sorely in need of more all-active, energetic Local Agents; in fact, the work is greatly suffering at many of our corps for the want of suitable people to look after the distribution and collection of the boxes. Many of our comrades can help us by taking a district and getting the box-holders interested in the Army's work.

Have you yet taken a box? One used to stand on your dining table, but you have grown weary in well-doing, and now the box is in the store-room or on the shelf. We have now a nice little globe box which is an ornament to any table. Get one from the T. F. S., or write direct to S. A. Temple, Toronto, and we shall be glad to supply you.

Have you seen our new Merchants' League Box? We anticipate that the introduction of these will considerably increase our receipts. There are many business houses who would be glad to help the Salvation Army to assist the outcasts and lift up the fallen by placing a box on their counter. New names should be handed to the T. F. S. on the occasion of his visit to your town. You can help us in this direction.

Adj. Andrews, who has labored in connection with the Light Brigade for over six years, of which nearly three years have been spent in the Pacific, is taking a field appointment at the expiration of this quarter. He is the oldest T. F. S. at present on the G. B. M. Staff, and it is with regret we are losing his services. The Adjutant is to be married on Oct. 8th. He withdraws from the G. B. M. department with our good wishes and prayers for his future success.

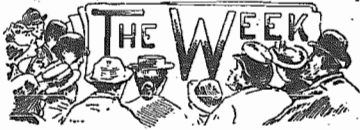
Adj. Hyde, during the few months that he has held the position of T. F. S. in the Central Province, has more than demonstrated the fact that he is able to adapt himself to any circumstances. His success has been deeply gratifying. The Adjutant is also receiving a change of appointment, and takes upon himself a wife early in October.

Ensign Poole is receiving farewell orders from East Ontario, and will devote his energies to pushing the claims of Lazarus in another part of the Territory.

We hope to make known the successors of our comrades in an early issue.

## The Beauty of Trust.

Nothing is more winning in childhood than its trustfulness. Nature has provided that, for many years after we are born, everything about us shall train in us a spirit of trustfulness towards those around us. The babe must cling to its mother without misgiving that her breast will cease to nourish it. The growing child has accumulated, by long experience of the tenderness watching over it, a fund of confidence on which the parents may draw. The love may be manifested in disappointment, but the gathering tear cannot blind the upward look of filial trust. And where a child has been so unhappily trained that its faith can only live by indulgence, we feel that the chief beauty of childhood has vanished. It would seem that the Eternal Love has provided that mankind shall pass through the age of helplessness, in which it must trust others for every good, in order that this habit of confidence may be engendered; so that when in after years the parental providence has been withdrawn, and man must trust his own arm for earthly good, he may the more readily feel after and find the pervading principle of which parental love is the highest earthly manifestation. The history of the race is a steadfast advance toward the conception of a parental Deity.—Dr. Moncreux D. Conway.



### Canadian Cuttings.

The one-cent and two-cent Canadian stamps of the old series have just been exhausted, and the issue of the new series bearing the King's head is being resumed in these two denominations.

Canada's foreign trade last year excelled all previous records, and the current fiscal year has opened most auspiciously. For the two months ending August 31st our imports totalled \$42,843,306, an increase of \$9,890,192 compared with the same period last year. The exports of domestic produce aggregated \$39,855,302, an increase of \$3,108,448. For the month of August only there was an increase of \$4,487,381 in imports, and of \$2,364,814 in exports.

The grand stands and bar at Hanlan's Point, Toronto, were destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$15,000.

Toronto Railway earnings on Labor Day totalled \$13,939, exceeding all records. Two hundred and sixty-three thousand seven hundred and ninety-four paying passengers were carried.

Marconi is at Ottawa.

A Norwegian jailbird named Larson was sentenced to seven years in penitentiary at Kingston for stealing cattle.

The central and western portions of Manitoba were visited recently by the worst blizzard ever experienced in the month of September.

Six Hamilton milkmen were fined \$10 each for using formaldehyde in their milk.

The Canadian Pacific Railway's fortnightly service between Antwerp and Canada will commence in October.

The Ontario health officers, in session at Peterboro, passed a resolution in favor of military drill in the public schools.

A daring scheme to defraud the United States customs by the importation of large quantities of high-class English tailors' woolsens into Canada, and then by "fixing" a customs official at Montreal, sending them through in trunks to New York, has come to light. A seizure of a large quantity of these goods was made at New York.

The new King Edward School at Hamilton was formally opened, Hon. Richard Harcourt making a speech on the occasion.

Bakers in Hamilton have raised the price of bread to three cents a pound.

A handsome new separate school was opened at Cobourg by Bishop O'Connor.

The Lindsay, Bobcaygeon & Pontypool Railway has been sold to the C.P.R.

### U. S. Sightings.

Surgeons at the Mercy Hospital, Chicago, took out the heart of Matthew Plowman, who was stabbed during a fight, his heart being almost cut in two, and sewed it up. Oxygen has since been administered continuously, and it is said that he has a possible chance of recovery.

Fire at Nashville, Tenn., resulted in the death of one man, the injury of eight firemen, and damaged property to the extent of \$125,000.

A heavy rainstorm, followed by snow in some sections, throughout Minnesota and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa, and snowstorms in North Dakota and Montana, have caused great damage to crops.

Fire in a transfer company's stables, at Pittsburg, burned 100 horses to death.

Several automobile accidents have occurred in Detroit, resulting in the death of two men, and others were injured.

A special excursion train on the Wisconsin Division of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway ran into a washout at Kempston, Wis., and three passengers were killed and a number of others hurt.

The launching of the new United States 15,000-ton armored cruiser, Maryland, at New-

port News, Va., was attended by a mishap which delayed the plunge for more than half an hour. An imperfection in the structural work under the vessel caused the cruiser to sink into the mud as she slid down the ways. Later she was successfully floated uninjured.

At Arden, N.Y., a man was fatally injured and a woman killed in an automobile accident.

Valley Springs, thirteen miles east of Sioux Falls, was the scene of an exploit by a regular Jesse James band of robbers. Residents of the town were aroused by a number of explosions, and when they appeared on the streets to ascertain the cause, discovered that the town was picketed by seven or eight armed men, who drove them from the streets threatening death if they attempted to interfere. The Minnehaha County Bank was the object of the desperadoes, who blew open the safe which stood outside the vault, and secured between \$8,000 and \$10,000. The vault was not touched. Owing to a shortage of firearms the citizens were forced to keep in the background until the robbers had left town.

Two feet of snow has fallen in many sections of North Dakota.

Otto Sarony, the famous New York photographer, is dead, aged 53.

Through the efforts of the Chicago Macedonian Society a company of seventy-five men, fully armed and equipped, will leave Chicago for the scene of the insurrection in Macedonia. The company has been organized among the Macedonians of Chicago, and will be led by a former Lieutenant in the Bulgarian army. The company will go to New York and there join a regiment which is said to be forming to assist the insurgent forces now operating in the field.

### British Briefs.

A terrible gale has sprung up all over the United Kingdom. Within ten hours the barometer fell one inch, the wind blew 70 miles an hour, and rain fell in torrents. Communication with the United States was interrupted. Enormous damage has been done to property. Heavy floods have been reported from Wales, and snow is falling in Scotland.

It is said that Andrew Carnegie is negotiating for the purchase of the famous battlefield of Bannockburn, near Stirling, Scotland, in order to save it from falling into the hands of builders.

Major Bland, R.E., has arrived at St. John's, Nfld., to investigate and report upon the question of protecting the Atlantic cables in time of war.

It is reported that United States warships have seized several more islands off the coast of British North Borneo.

A conference is to be held at Dublin with a view to ending religious feuds in Ireland.

Three Canadians, Colonels Evans, Otter, and Drury, are attached to General French's staff for the military manoeuvres now proceeding in England.

British Honduras has followed Canada's example by making May 24th Empire Day.

### International Items.

The Royal Family gathering at Copenhagen this year will be of an unusually solemn character, as 1903 is a jubilee year in the Danish Royal Family. The King will have reigned forty years on November 15th. It is fifty years since he was recognized heir to the throne. The Crown Prince lately attained his sixtieth year, and he has been Crown Prince for forty years; the King's second son, George of Greece, celebrates the fortieth year of his reign this year; Queen Alexandra celebrates her fortieth wedding day, and the Duchess of Cumberland, who will be fifty on September 29th, keeps her silver wedding in December.

A prehistoric castle, which is believed to have existed four hundred years before Christ, has been brought to light near Cassel.

Cholera is reported to be raging fiercely at Birejik, Syria, on the Euphrates.

The deaths from bubonic plague at Niutwang, China, number twenty per day.

The German Government will introduce a bill designed to promote temperance.

A French force of 120 strong lost 107 killed and wounded in a battle resulting in a repulse of 4,000 Moors.

Relations between Venezuela and Columbia are strained, and war is not improbable.

The Cunard Company are considering a proposal to use turbine engines on their new liners.

San Miguel, Yucatan, Mexico, where Cortez landed and established his headquarters, was destroyed by a hurricane.

Three men and two women were arrested at Halle charged with making insulting remarks regarding Emperor William.

A fatal auto accident occurred at Barbe, near Bordeaux. One of the occupants of the rear seat had his back broken and was killed outright.

The Congo State Administration has ordered a number of armored turrets and Krupp guns for defence of the forts in the State, and twenty-four Italian guns were recently despatched to the Congo.

Seven persons were killed and twenty-seven wounded in an encounter between several thousand Armenians and the police and troops which occurred at Tiflis, Russian Transcaucasia.

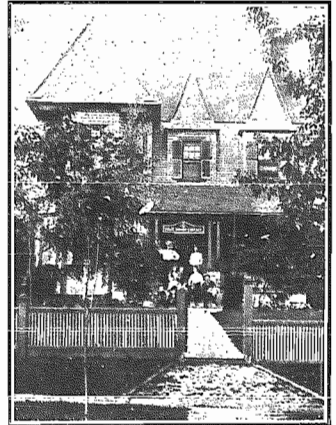
Twelve battalions of Turkish troops are reported to have surrounded a large revolutionary band near Ostrovo, thirty miles from Monastir. Fighting is proceeding. The revolutionaries have taken up a position near Lake Anitovo, in the vilayet of Constantinople. Turkish troops are now said to be attacking them.

### Montreal Home of Rest.

This Home has very generously been placed at the disposal of Brigadier Turner for a limited time, for the benefit of the officers of the East Ontario and Quebec Province, through the great kindness of Mr. E. L. Gnaedinger.

It is situated five miles from the centre of Montreal, in a western suburb, and is reached by the city and mountain electric cars.

The Home, which, by the way, has been named "Dulce Domum Cottage," is a large airy structure containing parlor, library, lounge-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, large spacious halls, six bed-rooms, bath, etc., with a large cellar the full size of the building. It is fitted with steam heating, hard and soft water, force pumps, and every convenience.

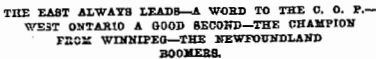


A large vegetable and fruit garden is attached. With large, spacious grass lawns, through which some fifty varieties of flowers are planted in the different well-kept flower beds. The balconies, piazzas, and verandahs, with hammocks and shade trees, all add to making it as desirable a spot as one could wish for.

Mrs. Turner has been responsible for the oversight of the same for the past summer, and has succeeded admirably.

The largest number remaining there at one time has been fourteen persons. Those who have had the pleasure of spending their vacation here have been unanimous in pronouncing the place a 1 in every respect, and are loud in their praises of the interest taken on their behalf.

If you would like to send a donation in aid of this worthy object, either in cash or reading matter, address the same to Brigadier Turner, 128 St. Peter St., Montreal, P.Q., and thus assist in aiding sick and wounded officers.



I am really disappointed about the Sea-Girt Isle. Their boomers used to grace our pages regularly, but now they're awfully missed. Will Brigadier Smeeton please let me know the reason, for I feel lost without my old friends to cheer me on.

## 118 Hustlers.

30 and Over.—Lieut. White, Bridgetown; Capt. McKie, E. dgetown; Lieut. McKay, North Head; Sergt. Lilly, Wood-  
ville; Lieut. McCallum, Port Phillip; Lieut. McCallum, Port Phillip; Lieut. McGillivray, Stettin; Lieut. Hall, Houton;  
Capt. McKie, Clark's Harbor; Capt. Jones, Reserve; Lieut.  
Richards, Sydney Mines; Cadet Man, Sydney Mines; Sergt. Mer-  
rett, Port Phillip; Lieut. Merrett, Port Phillip; Lieut. Merrett,  
St. John's V. Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton; Sergt. Nix, Windsor;  
Lieut. Allen, Windsor; Maggie Dover, Charlottetown; Capt.  
Cowan, Charlottetown; Cadet Clark, Springfield; Sergt. McKerrrie,  
Springfield; Lieut. Smith, New Brunswick; Lieut. Dan-  
forth, St. John's; Lieut. Marsh, Halifax 1.; Capt. Fraser, Oanning;  
Sergt. Greenland, Bridgetown.

## 90 Hustlers.

50 and Over.—Lieut. Richardson, Tillsonburg; Lieut. Boyd, Tillsonburg; Lieut. Hore, Watford; Capt. Dowell, Stratford; Capt. E. Pattenden, Kingville; Capt. L. Pattenden, Kingville; Maj. Cameron, Chatham.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Odessa; Mrs. Jewell, Picton; Mrs. Russell, Picton; O.-C. Hayhoe, Picton; Mrs. Hippern, Montreal II.; Sister Gilly, Montreal II.; Capt. Bloss, Montreal II.; Sister Lewis, Montreal II.; Sergt. Thompson, Belleville; Ensign Jones, Cobourg; Stephen Stanzell, Carleton.

**Hustlers,**

Wm. Millar, Collingwood; Annie Pascoe, Bowmanville; C.C.



NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

## 45 Hostlers.

Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg; Sergt. Caddel, Winnipeg; T. Kelly, Fargo; Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa.

**PACIFIC PROVINCE.**

80 Hustlers.

PACIFIC PROVINCE

Lewiston; Mrs. Hayes, Mount Vernon; Sister Davis, Nelsud;  
Bro. Britt, Roseland.

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## Our Indian Salvationists.

## Our Indian Salvationists.

**Gone to His Reward.**

## Gone to His Reward.





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# SONGS OF THE WEEK.

## Why I Love Him.

BY LIEUT. S. FRENCH.

Tune.—*This is why I love Him.*

My life was sad and weary,  
My heart was stained with sin,  
I heard the Master calling,  
But would not let Him in;  
I closed the door against Him,  
And spurned His offered grace,  
And grieved His tender heart of love,  
And from Him hid my face.

This is why I love Him.

Still, war, in my distress,  
No rest, no peace, no measure,  
I sought for Him, my Saviour,  
But He was kind and true,  
And led me to my sin-sick soul,  
And said, "I'll pardon you."

And cried for mercy,  
He gave me peace and rest,  
The arms of love entwined me,  
He clasped me to His breast.  
I know my sins are cancelled,  
The blood is now applied,  
I've constant peace and happiness,  
While walking by His side.

This is why I love Him,  
Because He saved my soul,  
And from my dark, benighted heart  
The burden He did roll.  
And now I've satisfaction,  
And joy I can't explain,  
Since Jesus to my heart has come,  
Again to rule and reign.

## Come, Holy Ghost.

Tunes.—*Euphony* (B.J. 138); *Banks and Brees* (B.J. 56); *Sagina* (B.J. 208).

2 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickenin' fire  
Come and in me delight to rest;  
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,  
Oh, come, and consecrate my breast!  
The temple of my soul prepare,  
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

If now Thy influence I feel,  
If now in Thee begin to live,  
Still to my heart Thyself reveal,  
Give me Thyself, for ever give;  
A-point my good, a drop my store,  
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

My Peace, my Life, my Comfort Thou,  
My Treasure and my All Thou art!  
True Witness of my sonship, now  
Engraving pardon on my heart;  
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,  
Earnest of love, and Pledge of heaven.

Come, then, my God, mark out Thine heir,  
Of heaven a larger earnest give!  
With clearer light Thy witness bear,  
More sensibly within me live;  
Let all my powers Thine entrance feel,  
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

## Happy All the Time.

BY L. M. MILLE ROCHES.

Tune.—*In the good old summer time.*

3 When living in sin I had sadness within,  
Unhappy all the time;  
I had no satisfaction or joy that was lasting,  
Unhappy all the time.  
For my life was so bad that it made my heart  
sad,

I was unhappy all the time,  
I resolved to do better and break through those  
fetters  
That bound me all the time.

Chorus (by Adj. Habkirk).

I'm happy all the time,  
I'm happy all the time!  
In my soul there's sunshine,  
And the Saviour He is mine  
There is no condemnation now  
And that is a very good sign  
That through the countless ages  
I'll be happy all the time.

I found with the chains of sin I was bound  
As the days went by,  
My resolves they all failed, my strength could  
not save,

To Jesus then I cried,  
"O Lord, save my soul, take my sinful heart  
whole,  
And I'll serve Thee until I die."  
Then He gave me peace, and my sorrow  
did cease, all the time.

And I'm happy all the time.  
When our work is done, and the victory's  
won,  
On that happy shore  
We'll meet a us,  
For we'll see throughout eternity,  
Our Redeemer in that beautiful song,  
And honor, salvation and power,  
All glory to Him who brought us home.

## Fill My Soul.

BY W. MCM., WINNIPEG.

Tune.—*Rock of Ages.*

Precious Jesus, touch my heart,  
Let me from Thee never part,  
With Thy love now fill my soul,  
And the burden from it roll,  
Till with rapture I shall cry,  
"Precious Jesus, Thou art nigh."

When my pathway seems so drear,  
When my heart is filled with fear,  
When temptation comes my way,  
And I shrink in sore dismay,  
Precious Jesus, take my hand,  
Help me once again to stand.

## The Joys of Heaven.

BY J. S.S.-M. CROCKER, HEART'S DELIGHT.

Tunes.—*Just before the battle* (B.J. 157); *Meet me at the fountain* (B.J. 13).

5 Oh, I thought I saw the angels,  
And the saints all robed in white!  
What a glory shone around them,  
Naught on earth could look so bright.  
How I long to be among them,  
As my thoughts they upward fly,  
I can see them hovering round me,  
Up above the bright blue sky.

(Repeat last four lines for chorus.)

But I know if I live holy,  
If I love my Saviour here,  
I shall be among the number  
Who will in this glory share.  
I will then enjoy His fulness,  
With that happy, blood-washed throng,  
Shouting "Glory!" with the angels,  
Singing there the glad new song.

I will see my precious Saviour,  
Gaze into His blessed face,  
For I know He will receive me,  
He'll prepare for me a place.  
Then in heaven, with the angels,  
I shall be for ever more,  
Shouting praises to the Saviour,  
Over on the golden shore.  
Then I'll wave a palm of victory,  
And I'll play a harp of gold,  
Free from earthly care and sorrow,  
Gathered safely in His fold.  
I will see the crystal river,  
And I'll drink a full supply;  
I will reign with Christ my Saviour  
In that happy home on high.

## March to Conquer.

Tune.—*We'll all shout hallelujah* (B.B. 168).

6 While the precious blood still saves,  
And the dear old flag still waves,  
We will labor in the great salvation fight;  
As the chariot onward rolls,  
Souls are getting saved in shoals,  
And are stepping out of darkness into light.

Chorus.

Step by step we march to conquer  
In the great salvation fight;  
God our hearts and lives controls  
And we're in for saving souls,  
Leading them right out of darkness into light.

Let us to our God be true,  
And to Yellow, Red, and Blue,  
Never flinching when the contest is severe;  
We the mighty foe can face,  
Whilst we have God's strength and grace,  
Knowing that the day of victory's drawing near.

None shall make us slacken pace  
In this glorious heavenly race,  
For we've Jesus as companion all the way:  
Those who would our march impede,  
Never, never will succeed,  
For our Saviour will keep all our foes at bay.

## It Was Jesus.

BY AGGIE TERRELL, TEMPLE.

Tune.—*Mr. Dooley.*

7 'Twas years ago, on Calvary,  
God gave His Son to die,  
That everybody in this world  
Might dwell with Him on high.  
His blood as an atonement gave,  
To save our souls from hell;  
I love this blessed Jesus,  
For He doeth all things well.

Chorus.

Oh, it was Jesus,  
This blessed Jesus;  
He is the dearest Friend I ever knew;  
His blood most precious,  
Was spilt to save us;  
Oh, won't you come and love this Saviour, too?

Now, sinner, Jesus shed His blood  
For you as well as me,  
That you might His salvation have,  
And from your sin be free.  
And "now is the accepted time,"  
Don't wait another day,  
But come, and He will save your soul,  
And wash your sins away.

Then when your work on earth is done,  
And Christ says, "Come up higher,"  
You'll join with the triumphant throng,  
Filled with God's holy fire.  
Around the throne of God in heaven,  
Where millions more will be,  
We'll sing the praises of the Lamb  
Through all eternity.

## Pause and Consider.

Tune.—*For you I am praying* (B.J. 338).

8 Out on the broad way of darkness and danger,  
Oh, why will you linger a prodigal roamer?  
You're rushing so madly to hell and destruction,  
Oh, pause and consider your terrible doom.

Chorus.

For you I am praying, etc.

Hard do you prove is the way of transgressors,  
Briers and thorns all your pathway bestrew!  
Oh, death and eternity soon will engulf you,  
Say, if unprepared, sinner, what will you do?  
What will you do when the trumpet is sounding,  
What will you do when to judgment you go?  
Every excuse then will utterly fail you,  
With nothing but sin's awful record to show.  
Do not despair, there is cleansing and healing  
Now flowing for thee in the life-giving  
stream;  
O wounded and weary one, tarry no longer,  
Come to its waters, oh, wash and be clean.